CVRES FOR THE ITCH.

Characters.
Epigrams.
Epitaphs.

By *H. P.*

Scalpat qui tangitur.

LONDON,
Printed for *Thomas Iones*, at the signe of the Blacke Rauen in the Strand. 1626.

To the courteous Reader.

IT is now almost two yeares expired when (liuing in the Country that long Vacation) I wrote these Epigrams, and Epitaphs adioining, which then, nor since I would consent (nor was it fit indeed they should bee published) till now on times more prosperous opportunity. These Characters besides (though first here mentioned) were now of later times by me composed, which

not ſo fully perfected, as was meant, I did not thinke ſhould haue paſt the preſſe. If any thing howeuer may proue acceptable, I ſhal a little ſeem more glad, being ſo much leſſe diſcredited by theſe vaine houres of mine miſ-ſpent, which ſhould haue beene (you will ſay) on better exerciſes. You cannot poſſibly diſlike the one, more then I willing would reforme the other. Si tantum detur mihi libera poteſtas & occaſio: *Meane while ſubmitting to your fauourable Cenſures, I humbly reſt,*

Yours to be commanded,

H. P.

To the Criticke-ſeeming *Cenſurer.*

THou maiſt be curteous for ought I know, without the leaſt of carping or deprauing, let thy wits excellence or worths beſt eſtimate be what it will: Marry Sir, then might it be askt me why I ſhould thou thee, or any Gentleman of thoſe indowments; My anſwer briefly (though not worth the anſwering) is, that thy betters haue much more endured, and daily doe accept without exceptions. But to the buſineſſe, Here's a new Booke, or rather new Brood (as a man may call it) of ſome vnuſuall odde inuentions, haſtily hatcht without obſeruance of time, rule, or reckoning, and therfore little know I yet what may become of them; nor dare I promiſe more on their behalfes, then that they either may ſtarue through pouerty, or deſperately lye vpon the pariſh for want

of ſhelter, ſo farre vnlikely will it be (I know) to finde the owners or fathers out, who queſtionleſſe will quite diſclaim them to be their Baſtards though nere ſo iumpe a like in qualities as can or may be poſſibly required. But to leaue Metaphors, I know I ſhall bee fowly cenſured, and that by none ſo much, as thoſe, that are or haue beene of mine own acquaintaine, I mean not ſuch as are iudicious (whom I loue and reuerence) but other ſort of prouder vpſtarts that would bee wiſer then their anceſtors, becauſe a little bolſtered vp ſince their forgetfull baſe beginnings. I ſhould but vex my ſelfe, and ill detaine you with the report of things ſo friuolous, which ceaſing ſo much as but to thinke vpon, If any man ſhall queſtion me; *Quorſum hæc inania ſcripſi*, tis ten to one I anſwer not directy, more then thus, that whats done and paſt cannot bee recald: Therefore in briefe, without leaſt complements (as I ſaid before) whatſoeuer to others may proue diſtaſtfull, ſhall vnto me be twice as odious, and there's an end.

To

Characters.

By

H. P.

LONDON,
Printed for *Tho: Jones.*

Characters.

A Ballad-maker

IS a kinde of Owle or Batt that flyeth in the night, and dares not his deformities ſhould appeare by day: Hee's one that from firſt ſhameleſſe deſperate become of late to bee more impudent, ſets this laſt reſt vp for his lateſt refuge. His *Primum mobile* of ragged anceſtry ſprang from the patchings of ſome paltry Poet; Whence learning how to rime vnreaſonably, makes this the maine-Maſt of his occupation. His choiſeſt plots or grounds to worke vpon, are drawn moſt commonly from theeues and murderers, or ſuch notorious malefactors, as puts him in great hope to purchaſe forty pence. His

higheſt ambition he aymes at, is, to be intituled, *The Times intelligencer*, or *Nuncius of Newes* at the ſecond hand. The Punckes late Ballad of the new Bridewell was his cheife Maſter-peece that purchaſt him perhaps a coblers paire of boots ouer & aboue his vſuall bargaining Hee ſpends moſt paſt of his time in's bed, partly for ſauing charge of botching, but chiefly deuiſing what were beſt to write on, when no one cals on him for whats to pay: *Omnia mea mecum, &c.* may very rightly be verified in him that hath no riches more then what he weares, and comes to him commonlie by deed of gift. The Alewife is inforſt to truſt him weekely, and that without all hope of hauing ought vnleſſe ſome Ballad chance to be compoſ'd vpon ſome diſmall or dolefull accident as may be ſung to the tune of welladay. If any thing happen to helpe beſides, it muſt accrew from the next Seſſions, prouided there be ſome to trauel weſtward, on whom he is to make that recantation as if himſelfe were the Theame hee writes on. No maſſacre or murder comes to him amiſſe, but brings ſufficient matter for inuention. Wherein he ſhewes himſelfe

ſo nimble, that if any witch bee by chance condemned, hee'l haue a ballad out in print before ſuch time as ſhe goes to Tyburne: wherein all her confeſſion and the manner of her death ſhall be deſcribed by way of Propheſie, witneſſe the famous witch of *Edmonton*, condemned at New-gate about foure yeares paſt. No Printer deales with him that loues his credit, but muſt be thereunto induc'd for want of worke, and then the Preſſe begins to ſweat when monſtrous newes comes *Trundling* in the way; His greateſt volume done in *Folio* is to bee purchaſt but for two braſſe tokens, which either you may pleaſe to light Tobacco wth or ſacrifice to *A-iax* for purgation. In briefe, the ſumme of all his practices is but to ſhift him ſometime in cleane linnen, that he appeare not louzie to poſteritie, and ſo I leaue him.

Characters.

A Tapster

IS another *Mephoſtophilus*, or viſible ſpirit, thats dayly diuing into Vauts and Cellars; the cuſtome of whoſe clamor is to cry anon, and reſtleſſe poſt him to and from the Spiggot: Hees one whoſe races firſt deriuatiue grew from the dregs but of ſome Brewers Dray-man, who for his liquors larger vtterance bindes him apprentice to an Inkeeper, where quickly learning to chalke two for one, as alſo how to fill with nicke and froth, becomes a Drawer for the Deuills owne drinking. Hees a ſworne wellcomer of all ſorts of Drunkards that ſit and call for't at their coſts and perills. His Cullionſhip oft-times becomes a Creditor that either muſt be forſt to truſt his betters, or cheat his Maſter if they pay not for it. Your Puncke or Oyſter-wench (excepted onely) may ſcore it at all times vpon bare truſt, which hees contented to take out in drudgery. Your Country Tapſters are of other kinde, ſworne often brothers vnto Oſtlers, and ſo conſenting to each others ſecrets, as that to robberies they oft

oft proue Acceſſories. Hee nere could teach himſelfe more how to pray then that ſalt meat be euer in requeſt, and may not want ſtale Beere to ſerue his cuſtomers, which muſt not ſo much quench as kindle thirſt: and to that knauiſh end the Brewer and he well know that Roſin is a good ingredient. Hees naturally addicted to a blew tuckt Apron with a blacke pouch thereto appendant, the chiefeſt Enſigne of his occupation. His greateſt prouidence (caring elſe for nought) is to haue ſtore of of Bottles gainſt the Spring, which ſtanding in their ranks like Muskateires, may ſoone diſcharge vpon the word Giue fire: Nothing affrights him like the Brewers Clarke whoſe comming with his Tallies proues more terrible then is a Sergeant to a younger brother. If once he come to draw but for himſelfe, or may be truſted for ſome halfe a brewing, theres not a peaſant on the earth ſo proud. Hence he aſpiring, hopes to get a wife (no matter of what calling or condition) that ſoon may purchaſe him a houſe for victualling: His laſt of Ladders ſteppe proues then an Hoſt: and further comes to bee a common Baile for ſuch as are his

daily benefactors, that vse to drinke and call in by the dozens. In briefe, had he but wit to his vnworthinesse, hee would become more knaue then could bee corrigible, and so continue till his last of breathing.

A Drunkard

IS a liquid publike Notorie, thath makes Indentures without clause or couenant. One whom stout cariage hath so lowly humbled as hee no more lookes into others risings then would least downefalls should be seene in him. Hees no concealer of long harbourd secrets, but thereof soone dischargeth himselfe, and hardly can bee held to proue a Traitor. He oft-times seemes a man much penitent, witnesse the foremarkes of the cloathes he weares, being the reares both of the Tankard and himself together. He scornes on thother side your pale fac't Enuy or any thing thats done in hugger-mugger, but will haue perfect collour for what he deales in. Hees a most hardy and approued souldier that takes a nappe as sound-

ſoundly on the boards, or (for a need in wide and open fields,) as on your ſofteſt beds of Downe, not dreaming leaſt of Cuſhion, Cap or Pillow: He ſleepes not long in malice or reuenge, but meerly will forget thoſe wrongs next morning which could not be endur'd the night before. Hees an vndoubted good Aſtronomer that watcheth often more by night then day, and bids the morning Starre good morow before the Larke or leaſt of light appeare. Moreouer he aſſumes himſelfe a trauellor of fartheſt Regions with th'Antipodes, where it is night with them being day with vs. He ſtill maintaines the old Dutch Prouerb, That ſtrongeſt liquor cureth all diſeaſes: No beſt of Phyſicke careth he a fig for, no Doctors deales with, or Apothecarie, ſo well hath Nature and due cuſtome taught him to purge at all times without Pill or potion. He troubles not himſelfe with ſtate affaires which would diſturbe him of his liberty, but loues to doffe it without care ſecurely: Hees ne're ſo valerous as when's cups are muſtering, daring thē to fight with *Pompey* or great *Otho*, and drinke Carowſes to the Queene of *Sparta*. The Baker is

of

of all men leaſt beholding to him, that for expence of halfe a peece in liquor vtters him not one farthing worth of bread. The Vintner is his Gardian ouerſeer, that keepes him oft-times till the reckoning be caſt vp, and rather craues his roome then's company. If you will ſpeake with him in ſober ſadneſſe, your comming muſt bee early in a morning, he being ſoon after gone to drink a match. Porters & watchmen are his home conductors, that either picke his pockets by the way, or will be ſure of ſomething ere they leaue him. If in his drunken rage he kills a man, hees the next day not onely ſorry for it, but muſt be hang'd for further ſatisfaction being ſober: and there's the cloze of it.

A rectified young man

IS a pretious Diamond, or rare orient Pearle richly ſet in gold: Its that τὸς ἀρίστης φίλος καὶ φιλομαθὴς. So true a louer of learning and goodneſſe as proueth him a patterne to poſteritie. His generall obſer-

uance

uance had of others vertues, confirmes all abſolute in him without reproofe: hee ſuckt not ouer-much his mothers milk, nor was hee weaned long before his time, you need not queſtion ought his parentage, which cannot but approue that ſaying verified, Such as the tree is, ſuch muſt be the fruit. His modeſt geſture ſhewes him what he is, without beholding to the booke of Heraldie. He loueth manners better farre then money, and not affecting turbulent promotions, chooſeth a quiet life his beſt of happineſſe. Hees ne're ſo idle as in company, and not ſo buſied as by being alone; his thoughts are ſeldome ſet on had-I-wiſt of buſineſſe raſh or inconſiderate, but with aduice directeth all his action: hee ſuites himſelfe with ſuch aſſociates as are coherent with his diſpoſition, neither too loftie or ambitious, nor baſely minded, and yet truly generous; His garments are not ſhap't ſo to the faſhion, as comelineſſe in him becommeth them; hees not too laviſh nor penurious, not ouer ſilent or contentious; but moderate, twixt both, without extreames. The Church and Sermons are his chiefe delights, which makes him mortified

tified ere his time of mariage: his ſolace ſometimes next to Diuinity, may bee to looke on honeſt poetry, which makes him of beſt ſchollers beſt reſpected: hee accounts that ſinne, which ſauours not of truth, or from a conſcience thats the leaſt corrupted. His ſetled thoughts and conſtant reſolutions will not bee ſoone remoued vpon perſwaſiõs of things that may be not the ſame they ſeem. The loue of goodneſſe keepes him ſtill in hope of that which may in proceſſe bring perfection. All that he aymes at is a good report of ſuch a vertuous life and conuerſation as may record him vnto after ages; his lateſt thoughts of long deliberating may bee in time to match with ſuch a wife as ſhall adde honor to his former credit, and ſet vp ſo his reſt in that felicity which may aſſure him reſt eternally.

Characters.

A young Nouices new yonger wife

IS a Codling in July that comes not to be ripe before September, howeuer sooner pluckt for wantonnes more then of taste or relliſh it affordeth. Its the same Thing in her minoritie which we call a woman, who no sooner entring into the yeare of teene, but then begins to bloome and burniſh much like the Strawberry the firſt fruit thats gathered. Time hath not taught her yet the dues of Matrimony: but well ſhee woteth, and hath often heard it, the ſumme or portion which her father giues her, (beſides the legacy her Grandſire left her) is able keepe two maids at leaſt. She ſcorneth now the thought but of a Rod, hauing that ſafegard which ſhall ſtand twixt her and it for ſuch defence. Shee ſeekes imprimis how to ſute her ſelfe as may accommodate with the times and faſhions, therefore makes choice of ſuch a Taylor as beſt can tell how to put her to charges. The next is, what beſt likes her appetite that hath beene queazy from her infancy, and feareth much her new come kitchin mayde will

neuer

neuer pleaſe her in the buying or dreſſing. Shee knowes not how to chide her man without laughing, hauing beene ſo childiſhly familiar with ſeruants before her mariage. The moſt ſhee wanteth, are thoſe tearmes to goſſip it, being thereto nere accompanied with her Mother, and that which grieues her, is not to haue beene at womans labour, no not ſo much as her eldeſt ſiſters, not knowing how ſoone ſhee may (vnexpert) bee thereto occaſioned: her ſhoomaker vexeth her beyond the reſt, who maketh her foot ſeeme ſo vnfaſhionable or ouer-pinching as is not poſſible to be endured. If her new husband grant not what ſhe asketh him, twenty to one but ſhe falls a weeping, or will not ariſe the next day to dinner. Shee hates that woman of what ſort ſoeuer, that weares a Beauer or a Ruffe ſo curious as may compare with hers for comelineſſe. No neighbor ſuffers ſhee to approach her bedchamber; not that it lyes ſo ſluttiſh and vnhandſome, as for ſhe hath not yet a caſting-bottle, & a wrought Cuſhion-cloath which ſtill her Husband forgets to buy her. Her care is next to haue her Picture drawne, could ſhee but meet

with

that cunning Painter who drew my Lady being great with child. Her chiefeſt ſolace is to ſit at door, and that on Sundayes commonly after Euenſong, when being in her beſt and handſomeſt habit, ſhe may bee gazed on like a May-game. She longs a moneth before ſhe proues with childe, that ſo ouercloyd with choiſeſt dainties, ſhee hath now a fooliſh minde to feed on ſpratts. Theres nothing could content or pacifie her after the cat had kild her Sparrow, vntill ſhe had a Parraquito bought her, which lik't her not a moneth till ſhee was weary of. Her ſecond choice ſhee hopes, ſhall proue a Gentleman. If this content her not which now ſhe hath, or things fadge otherwiſe then are expected, let them thanke her father for it, that made the match, and theres an end.

A common Fidler

IS an ineuitable ſqueaking ſlaue of time, one that intrudes into any company vnder pretext of that old motto, *wil't pleaſe you Gentlemen to heare any Muſicke*; hees ſuch a mercenarie Raſcal as makes a man induced to expence, & payes more for his eare then for his mouth; he neuer draws in anger, but for profit: and that moſt cōmonly of meat, drinke and money: onely in darke mornings may it fall out otherwiſe; thats forſt to ſtand in doubtful expectation, and ſtrike vp cheerfully at all aduentures, and perhaps in a ſhowre of raine which dampes his ſheepes guts. The moſt he aymeth at is after feaſts and weddings, where he may be ſure to fill his pockets, howere hee faile of further coynes reward. The next to that, is after Fayres and feaſtings, where hee preſumeth it is impoſſible hee ſhould meet with all repulſes. His moſt ambition is after ſongs and clothes, with ſo much money as will buy new Fidles-ſtrings. An old blew coat at the ſecond turning ſets vp his treble in the higheſt ſtraine, that titles then

then himselfe some Lords Retayner. His totall meanes amounts but to fiue markes, which he hath miseraby beene scraping all his life-time, and cannot purchase yet a Cloake for Holy daies. If any man chance to breake his Instrument, hee bringeth straight his action of the Case being his Fidle-case is without action; his best of profit comes most times from Drunkards, and such as are lasciuiously inclin'd, whom hee prouoketh with more lewd temptation, Should he be blind, and after vse his trade, it must assume howere a larger priuiledge, onely dyes a Rogue by the Statute, and there's his *vltimum*.

Characters.

A Broker

IS a refractorie kinde of Devill on Earth, meerly compos'd without a Conſcience, and deales in onely ſuch things deſperate as either come by way of relaps, or otherwiſe happen at the ſecond hand; Hee's as it were the ſincke or common ſhore to all, or moſt of thoſe commodities, which for neceſſity haue forſt beene morgaged, or forfeited meerely without redemption. His firſt originall of baſe beginning grew from the corruption of ſome cut-throat vſurer, who matcheth many times his younger daughter with the firſt iſſue male of ſuch a Syre. The horſe-courſer and hee are ſcarce diſtinguiſhed which of the twaine proues the trueſt lurcher for buying cheapeſt and ſelling deareſt, only the one bids, See what you lacke, whiles the other cheats you with vnknown diſeaſes. His greateſt profit comes moſt times from Theeues, and much is benefited by Bawdes and Bankroutes; onely the Hangman holds him to hard bargaines, thats forſt to buy or barter at his pleaſure: Ho-

Honesty and hee are euer vnreciprocall, and stand more remote to either, then *Hounsditch* from *Longlane*; or *Tyburne* almost from *Turnbullstreet*. The darkest shop makes his gaines the cleerer, which he obscures with sundry properties for such case prouided. Hee's seldome seene abroad vnlesse at Out-cryes, where hee forestalles all sorts of buyers on that old watch-word of *No man better*. He makes it thirteen moneths to euery yeare, when any come to pay him interest, and takes the forfeit but of one dayes failing him. There's nothing terrifies him like a Monopolie, thinking some presently are come to beg him for his quadruble extorting vsurie. Hee liues not commonly full out his time, for that his Master Mammon can no longer spare him, nor makes hee any will to vexe his conscience with giuing or bequeathing that so suddenly, which hath beene scrap'd vp with so long extremity. And therefore, to keepe *decorum*, he dyeth detestable. In briefe, no sooner is the caitiffe coffined (which is the most can bee afforded him) but downe so soone falls all his moueables, as there's no mention left of such a miscreant.

Characters.

A Iouiall good fellow

IS such a kinde frolicke Coxcombrian, as scorning least the guilt of Couetuousnes, may easily be drawn to dye a Begger. Hees one whose parents scrap'd vp by the ounce, that he spēds & spatters by the pound. The name of vsury is to him so odious as rather then be toucht with taking interest, heele sooner be content to lose the principall. The saying of old is verified in him. *What pity tis he hath it not:* and again, *Hees no mans foe but his owne.* The fountaine of good fellowship consists in him, that rather then to part with boone compānie will freely condiscend to stay till midnight, spending as much as the house dares trust him. Hees none of those that takes care for to morrow, but bids in such case things bee as they may. The Taylor makes his cloathes at all aduentures, that being so scittish and fantasticall, will not stand still whiles hee's taking measure. Nothing distasts him more then breach of promise, as not to meet in such a place in Fishstreet, all businesse and occasions set apart. Giue him but least of warning

ning ouer-night, and hees yours next day wholly to command. There cannot bee a greater iniury to his inuincible reſolution as but to tender leaſt towards the reckoning, which hee hath vow'd and ſworne will ſee diſcharged, and for my part may hee neuer guilty be of periury. Hee ſeldome weares out any thing he buyes, but giues or lends it oft without returne, and thats it makes the Laundreſſe loſe his linnen. Hees bound for any man will but intreat him, and neuer thinks ont till the time's expired. His moſt of care is how to grow more lean, that hath ſo long been puft vs with Canary, as there's no helpe ont but hee muſt take Phyſicke. Theſe ſitting, long at ſupper kills his diſgeſture, and with his taking ſo much Tobacco the very kitchin-maid begins to loath him. His manner was of late to ryde & take the ayre, but now hath ſold his horſe to ſaue that charge: beſides, hee hath ſo oft beene bidden Godfather, as now muſt pauſing firſt bethinke himſelfe. The laſt that followes (being the Hell of all) are thoſe vndreamt of ſcuruy executions haue layd in the *Poultry* Compter; wher wee leaue him.

Characters.

A Humorist

IS he that harbours thoſe conceits within him, which nothing better then a cudgell can bear out; hees of ſo different oppos'd opinion, as would appropriate himſelfe peculiar beyond the tract of vulgar diſpoſitions; Cuſtome creates in him that habite which now is growne to ſuch a height, as may bee term'd another nature. Giue him the reines, hee'le gallop out of breath, or do but checke or croſſe him nere ſo little, and you may cary him alwell to *Bedlam*; Hee's of that quaint ſociety and behauiour, as not enduring to ſtay long in company, leaues you abruptly, without taking leaue: he finds not halfe ſo ſoone the cauſe of quarrell, as thereto proues occaſioned without a cauſe. The more you ſeeke or offer to intreat him, the more inexorable he ſhewes himſelfe, and yeelds no reaſon, but his raſcall humor; his manner is to ſing ſometimes at meat, becauſe he would not be thought melancholly for want of money, and doth that which commonly hee's moſt forbidden; his outward cariage makes him much obſerued, either fantaſticall and moſt peruerſe, or

ſo

ſo demurely caſting downe his head as if he were to ſtudy the Blacke Art. He cannot endure a long Grace, he loues not to eat of any thing that's caru'd vnto him, nor can endure to ſit long at dinner, but muſt haue needs Tobacco ſpite of Company. The want of money makes him then moſt mad, eſpecially being denyed longer truſt at the Ordinarie. He challengeth any man into the field that ſhall refuſe to pledge his Miſtreſſe health, although he meanes to be firſt drunke. He flings a Trencher forthwith at the face of him or them ſhall offer any muſicke, bidding them pack away for Roguiſh Fidlers. His obſtinacies heat growne more implacable, dares call that woman Whore thats not his mother. His maine of actions are without example, nor wil be perſwaded by preſcription of wiſeſt, moſt, or worthieſt whatſoeuer. Keepe him in darkneſſe eight and forty houres without releife of food, or ſuſtenance, you ſomewhat may perhaps aſſwage his humour, but neuer ſhall reclaime him if you would hang him.

A malepart yong vpstart

IS a Mushrom grown within compasse but of one nights breeding, and may be likened to that painted butterfly that flitters but a month in Summer, and staies not long at whatsoere he lights on; hees that first rare and forwardest fruit you cal a Ieniting, which ripes and rots soone both together: much differing from your lasting-Apple-Iohn. His thoughts are alwayes vpon presentactions, not looking least on what is past, and scornes to thinke any thing to come. Much bashfulnesse in him is long since vanished, and now hath boldnes made him more then impudent. He meerly hath forgot his kennell of-spring, and will no more bee pestred with intrusions of them that worthier might contemn his cõpany; his mothers cockering made him first a wanton, since when, conceited with his owne perfections, becomes more malepert then vnreprouable. Time nere could teach him how to keepe *decorum* being so lately spun as t'were and wouen, not stretcht as vpon the tenter-hooks, so little trial hath he

had

had of waterings as ten to one, but heele ſhrink him in wetting: the tailor much hath holpe him in the making, adding to his loynes that ouward luſter as therby would be thought another *Abſolon*: hees ſtrong perſwaded euery wench is in loue with him, eſpecially hauing on his beſt apparell; and wanteth no addition but a beard. All that he aymes at is to bee arrogant, not caring for beſt counſell or aduice. Laſt, he deſires but money & good cloathes, let other matters happen as they may, and theres the period of his reſolution.

A Scold

IS a much more heard of, then leaſt deſired to bee ſeene or knowne the-kinde of Serpent; the venom'd ſting of whoſe poyſonous tongue, worſe then the biting of a Scorpion, proues more infectious farre then can be cured; Shees of all other creatures moſt vntameableſt, and couets more the laſt word in ſcoulding, then doth a Combater the laſt ſtroke for victorie. She lowdeſt

deſt lifts it ſtanding at her door, bidding wᵗʰ exclamation flat defiance to any one ſayes blackes her eye. She dares appeare before any Iuſtice, nor is leaſt daunted with the ſight of Counſtable, nor at worſt threatnings of a Cuckingſtoole. Theres nothing mads or moues her more to outrage, then but the very naming of a wiſpe, or if you ſing or whiſtle when ſhe is ſcoulding. If any in the *interim* chance to come within her reach, twenty to one ſhe ſcratcheth him by the face: or doe but offer to hold her hands, ſheel preſently begin to cry out murder. Theres nothing pacifies her, but a cup of Sacke, which taking in full meaſure of digeſtion, ſhee preſently forgets all wrongs thats done her and thereupon falls ſtreight a weeping: doe but intreat her with faire words, or flatter her, ſhe then confeſſeth all her imperfections, and layes the guilt vpon the whore her mayd. Her manner is to talke much in her ſleepe what wrongs ſhe hath indured of that rogue her husband whoſe hap may be in time to dye a Martyr, and ſo I leaue them.

Characters.

A good Wife

IS a world of happines, that brings with it a Kingdome in conceit, and makes a perfect adiunct in societie; shees such a comfort as exceeds content, and proues so precious as cānot be paralleld, yea more inestimable then may be valued. Shees any good mans better second selfe, the very mirror of true constant modesty, the carefull huswife of frugalitie, and deerest obiect of mans hearts felicitie. She commands with mildnesse, rules with discretion, liues in repute, and ordereth all things that are good or necessarie; shees her husbands solace, her Houses ornament, her childrens succor, and her seruants comfort. Shees (to be briefe) the eye of warinesse, the tongue of silence, the hand of labour, and the hart of loue: Her voice is musicke, her countenance meeknesse; her minde vertuous, and her soule gratious. Shees a blessing giuen from God to man, a sweet companion in his affliction, and ioynt copartner vpon all occasions; shees (to conclude) earths chiefest Paragon, and will bee when shee dyes heauens deerest creature.

Characters.

A ſelfe conceited parcell-witty-old Dotard.

HE pretendeth not only to be *quondam* learned, but alſo in preſent a graue ſcribling Clerke: and when hee diſcribeth himſelfe, hee dareth to adde the title of the ableſt writer in *Europe*, though he haue nothinks hee deſerues more then others can giue him, or himſelfe deſires. He carieth a Philoſophycall grauity and auſterity, affecting chiefly the garbe of *Diogenes*, whom he imitates as well in high conceit as low eſtate, and therfore hates nothing more then the name of Elemoſinary or Beadeſman, though charity be his onely freehold. No ſtrappado will make him confeſſe what title he hath to the meat he eats, for which he pleads the merit of the man, and holds that to bee his owne becauſe hee eates it. Though both yeares and affectation breed in him a graue looke, yet is hee not ſo gray as greaſie, eſpecially when his ſattin dublet hath borne the affronts of all weathers for 8, or 9. moneths, and then it is ſo varniſhed that no drop of raine will ſticke vpon it. So auſteere he is, that he will alienate his bed to lye vpon the ground, and ſo thrifty that he will

will weare his ſtockings re'nuerſed, the feet of them raced or cooped and aduanced in cheife to the knee for the ſeruice they haue done him in the hooſe, and at laſt he honorably entombes them in the dunghill. Hee ſo defieth the curioſity of the times, that he will rather be knowne by blacke linnen then by blew ſtarch, and ſo abhorreth the ſhreds of old Indentures, that hee will not ſuffer his Taylor to take meaſure of him, to whom he giueth in charge only one prouiſo that his dublet doe not pinch him in the crop, and ſo hinder his nutrition which is the chiefe faculty he takes care of. He is of thoſe ſublimated ſpeculations that hee can better expreſſe his thoughts by his brow then his tongue, and can giue no more account of his meditations, then the *Sybills* could of their Propheſies when the madde fit was ouer. He will voluntarily tell of his old trauels, what reſpect hee hath found among great men, what preferments he hath run through, or might haue had, but will not be cald to account by demanding queſtions, eſpecially if they tend to examine of what profeſſion he is. Hee hath ſome remaines of *quondam* learning, which like old

ruines

ruines of time, others delight to behold, among whom hee loues to bee abuſed in ieſt, leſt he ſhould be contemned in earneſt, he thinks no reproach greater, then when he hath been baffled to confeſſe who hurt him; and therfore then ſweares he remembers nothing. If any of his aquaintance aske him whether he hold himſelfe to bee wit-wrackt, hee plainly anſwers that hee hath not ſo much wit as to iudge of his own wits, but ſaith, that hee ſtrongly ſuſpecteth himſelfe, and that not without cauſe: the treble ſtring of his fancy being ſo weake that it will crack with the weight of a new hat; which therfore he the oftener putteth off vpon pretence of punctuall courteſie, which he affecteth ſo complementally as if he had held a trencher at the table of Cardinall St. *George* at *Rome*. His chiefe exerciſe is ſtretching his old Calues in long walkes, whither he knowes not, nor cares, ſo he may ſeeme contemplatiue by walking alone if you meet him: and aſke whither he goes, he ſaith, his Iourney lyes as the Gadd-fly bites him. In winter hee will often walke *in Cuerpo*, in the ſnow or raine, ſollacing himſelfe with the hope of faire

wea-

weather, and otherwhile within doores: his beſt imployment and poſture is to lye vpon Chuſhions againſt a fire baſting himſelfe til his complexion ſmel like Newgate or the inſide of a Clownes Eele-skin ſheath, or of an old extinguiſher. In ſummer his greateſt worke within doores is to doe execution vpon fleas by ſet number ten being his ſtint (according to the number of his blankets) which to exceede he counteth murder: and without doores to enterlace his walkes with ſtations or rather ſeſſions vnder hedges among his brethren Mendicants, whoſe company he is ſo loath to leaue, that he commeth home ſhort to halfe meales, and then eates poſte to ouertake his company. If the whimſey take him to ſee *Weſtminſter*, for buſineſſe he hath none, hee would the rather weare out ſixe pence in ſhooe-leather, by trudging about, then ſpend two pence with a skuller to ſtrike ouer the gayner way. Though the world owe him much for his ancient deſerts, yet will hee liuing nor dead owe the world any thing, and therefore that no man may pull his Executor by the ſleeue,

he

he compounds before hand for the charges of his buriall. No man can tell how to take measure of him for a monument, otherwise (in imitation of his owne prouidence) I would before hand haue made an Epitaph on him, for which though I should deserue thankes some, yet I expect none, well knowing that hee repayeth no thankes for any courtesie, but rather expects as much from euery donor, for his owne acceptation of the last benefit. And so I leaue him to others admiration.

FINIS.

EPIGRAMS.

Ægrotans, nolens.

COuld *Bond* the Scrivener find no time to come
To Sr. *Iohn Opus*, but on's phyſick day,
When he ſhould take a purge? Hang him baſe ſcum,
Is that a time when men their debts ſhould pay?
Goe tell the Scoundrell from Sr *Iohn* agen
His Worſhip leaues off purging none knows when.

Ferendo fortior.

Galla twice maried, is become much ſtronger;
And in her labours like to hold out longer;
Who by this new match makes the prouerb full,
She that hath borne a Calfe, beares now a Bull.

Fœlix donec.

WHile *Turnus* feaſted, not a gueſt durſt faile him
But being areſted, not a gueſt durſt bail him.

Epigrams.

Fiat neceſſe.

SExtus hath ſold his Coach and horſes foure,
Wch needs muſt vnto *Need* be thoght th'inducti-
For of expence there prou'd none other power, (on
Beſides, t'was that firſt drew him to deſtruction.

Verbum, ſummis.

YOung *Lelio* left but ſixpence in aduance,
That was to feaſt it at the Golden Fleece:
Comes to the Bar with brauing countenance,
Saying, Sirra Drawer, canſt thou change a peece?
Or—ſince for ſiluer we are not ſo ſtrong,
Scor't vp: Ile ſend it by my man - *Tom Long*.

Verboſus ſcabioſus.

MArcus would needs maintain, *Store was no ſore*
That had his fingers fraught w ſcabs great ſtore
To whom (quoth one) This proues you ſir a lyer,
For too much ſtore makes you a ſcuruy Squire.

Sublata cauſa, &c.

WHy ſtudies *Siluaſter* no more the Lawes?
Tis thoght *Duck-lane* has taneaway ꝑ cauſe

Peccans

Epigrams.

Peccans errans.

MOnſeur *Patricius* is to Venice gone,
What to do there think you? faith look vpon
The Walls and Buildings: not for any feare,
Vnleſſe you'll vrge't t'was to ſaue hanging here.

Filia Grammaticalis.

NO more need *Pontus* pawne his gown or cloak
His wiues beſt linnen, or her wedding ring;
Vnleſſe the Deuill hath ſtill the ſame foreſpoake,
As an ordain'd ineuitable thing.
For why? his daughter, paſt her Moods and Tenſes,
(Comming to *Poſſum*) payes for all expences.

Granida, intacta.

B*Indo* ſtill beats his Maids beyond exceſſe,
All but this laſt and late-come little *Beſſe*,
Of whom it's wondred much how *Bindo* delt;
That ſhe with child, his waight yet neuer felt.

Equitans-ambulans.

WHy wears *Wat* one boot vp, another down?
Cauſe th'ones to ride whiles th'other ſtaies in towne.

Epigrams.

Dubius decipiens.

Anus muſt ieſting ſtill equiuocate,
Which he alludes as doubtfull termes of art,
Being a cuſtome he hath got of late,
But to the Devill he beares an honeſt heart.

Armatus, animoſus.

WHen *Lanus* lights by chãce vpon ſome cheat,
and hath his pockets lin'd with leaſt of chink
His ſtomacke then endures no common meat,
Or poſſibly digeſts your ſodden drinke,
Till forſt againe remoue towards the fields,
Finds no ſuch victuals as his Alehouſe yeelds.

Deridens deridendus.

IF *Lollus* leaue not thoſe his flowts and frumps,
Which haue ſo oft been worn euen to the ſtumps.
Let it not vex him if reuenge be ſuch,
That others play vpon his wife as much.

Calvus incaſtus.

NOt chaſte nor ſecret *Calvus*? well take heed
Thou proue not laſt a bald-pate knaue indeed.

Pulchra

Epigrams.

Pulchra quæ vtilia.

Mercutio maruels what men meane, to buy
So many bookes of ſuch diuerſity;
When Almanacks (ſaith he) yeelds all the ſenſe
Of times beſt profit, and experience.

Facies, forum.

PVt caſe *Penelope* be poore deſcended,
Where find you ſuch another more compares
For comelineſſe, or is the like befriended,
With Knights and Gallants that beſpeak her wares?
Shew me that Sempſter if you ere haue ſeene her,
Hath had like takings for a young-beginner.

Charum Diuerſorium.

Creta lets lodgings, but at ſuch a rate
As may maintaine *Mal*, *Su*, *Beſs*, *Dol*, and *Kate*,
Whom purpoſely ſhe keeps in ſuch a plight,
As may content beſt commers in at night.

Verba vana.

Pru could content you, as fit time affords,
But to deale plain, ſhe'l not be paid with words.

Epigrams.

Inæquale Connubium.

Paulus is wedded to a wench, as pretty
As he himſelfe is generous and witty:
But here's the ods, ſhe'll trade, ſo will not he,
And that's it makes them ſo much diſagree.

Meretrix mœſta.

Parnel complaines not halfe ſo much of wants,
As ſpitefull dealings late in publike knowne,
By Bridewell Beadles: ſlaues and Sycophants,
That durſt ſo vex her, vſing but her owne;
When thouſands more haue trod awry the ſhoo,
Alas poore whore, what would you haue her doe?

Maritus mitior.

KInd *Keſter* carying *Kate* his wife behind him,
To poſt-ſalute her would oft backwards wind him: (kind,
Whereby the cockſcombe might be thought more
That he before ſhould kiſſe her ſo behind.

Viſum ignotum.

THat *Cambro*'s wife's w child, her belly ſhows it,
But who was't got it? pray ask thoſe y knows it

Epigrams.

Peccans culpans.

HOw bitter ſpake ſir *Triſtram* th'other day,
To *George* his mā that wēt (he thought) aſtray
Alledging, no ſuch obiects could ſo wooe him:
True, for he has the gowt, his drab comes to him.

Signa ſuperſunt.

P*Riſcus* giues out he hence to *Prague* is gone,
Vpon a wager of aduentrous chance:
But *Priſcus* lurkes (more ſhame to think vpon)
With *Kate* his old comrague in Petty France:
Yet of his trauels meanes at large relate,
At leaſt is ſure to bring certificate.

Femina fumus.

S*Il* for his wiues ſake much Tobacco ſels,
That ſtill employes her ſelfe in nothing elſe:
For though the ſmoak yeelds neere ſo bad a ſmother
Men loathing yet the one, may loue the other.

Serio at non.

D*Ol* with much dalliance muſt and wil diſpenſe,
Dealing on matters deeper conſequence.

Epigrams.

Invita Senectus.

OLd *Drono* bids adieu to day delights,
Growne much decrepid; fitter far for nights:
Who forst must now his worne out limbs retire,
And volens-nolens feed but on desire.

Ebria fragilior.

WHo sayes *Carina* liues incontinent,
Or proues the least to such a busines bent:
Because she lodgings lets to Gentlemen
That may be iesting with her now and then?
Be it defiance to his very face,
Shall touch *Carina* in such kind of case.
Indeed if drunke a man will question that,
A woman then may doe she knowes not what.

Duplex dubium.

Silie's with child she's sure, but knowes not whether
By her late husband, or this man, or neither.
Birlady wench th'adst need both doubt and feare,
For twixt them both the businesse did appeare.

Idonius Capistro.

Bratus denies his birth and parentage,
Growne vp a gallant iust at hanging age.

Epigrams.

Debita desperata.

Q Vestus hath tane vp more this last vacation,
In Mercers shops, then all his meanes amounts
Who being askt to pay, and in what fashion,
All he can say, is, *Put it in accompts.*

Chara Coniux.

N Icholas that purchast for his new wife *Nan*
A little Dog, a Squirrell, and a Fan,
Contents her not, but must haue *(se invito)*
A Muffe, a Munky, and a Parakito:
Which to defray, the foole perforce is drawne,
Although he lay the siluer spoone to pawne.

Breuius Dulcius.

D Acus endures not any long discourse,
which his impatience would too much inforce
The end or cloze aymes he at, good or ill,
All but the Tauerne and his Taylors bill.

Luxuria præcipua.

K It cares not though his trechery be knowne,
So you'll but let his letchery alone.

Fortior

Epigrams.

Ne ſutor vltra.

GOrgonius brags what wonders he would doe,
Were but his purſe halfe anſwerable to
His noble thoughts: Piſh, prethee foole it leſſe,
And follow on the trade thou doſt profeſſe.

Monens mobilis.

WHat art thou like (my *Lidea*) or whereto
Shall I compare thee, as I faine would do:
Vnto a Swan? a Lilly? or a Roſe?
No, *Lidea* ſcornes to be compar'd to thoſe:
Ile tell thee *Lidea* (ſo thou wilt not frowne)
Iuſt to an Houre-glaſſe that's ſtill vp and downe.

Egenus Poeta.

TAſſus writes verſes vpon great mens praiſe,
And in that exerciſe ſpends moſt his dayes:
For whom you'll aske? That would be vnderſtood.
Faith for whos'ere giues money to buy food.

Ius, iniuria.

CRaſſus of lands holds lawfull now poſſeſſion:
True, got by law, but loſt by much oppreſſion.

Fortior

Epigrams.

Fortior, formidabilis.

QVi metuit odit, doth the prouerb goe.
Which might of *Caius* carefull be debated,
If any durſt but tell the Caitiffe ſo:
Piſh hang him he'll be fear'd, though nere ſo hated.

Chara, vilis.

PRiſcilla ſprung from pitch of higheſt top,
Scorning your proud late gallants to conuerſe
Now lowly keeps a poore Tobacco ſhop, (with,
For foot-boyes, grooms, & cullions to cõmerſe with
But you muſt note ſhe's poore and grown in yeares,
As by the rules of ragged times appeares.

Ægrotans fortior.

CAntus our Cobler being lately ſicke,
One meeting him, deſir'd to vnderſtand
The cauſe of his diſeaſe: quoth he, a cricke
Hath pain'd me, but am now o'th mending hand.

Eques ſolis.

BErnard for boots with *London* coblers barters,
Which ſtãd in ſtead of ſtockins, ſhoos, & garters

Obli-

Epigrams.

Obligatus alligatus.

DAy break, and break of day, all one ſhould be,
But tis not ſo with *Ferdinand* we ſee:
Who chancing thus of late to break his day,
Was all the cauſe why he in Ludgate lay.

Deteriora malis.

D*Icke* truly ſwore he was not drunke this week,
Chalkt not one penny vpon any ſcore,
Playd not a game at Tables, Bowles, or Gleek,
No not a foot ſtept from his chamber doore:
Long of that ſcuruy Laundreſſe, ſo to deale,
As hauing but one ſhirt, ſhe that muſt ſteale.

Viatores infœlitiores.

S*Cruto* that skilfull-ſeeming man in arts,
And Traueller, twice all thoſe countries bin in,
Would any creature iudge one of his parts
So lowſie ſhould become for want of linnen?

Dolor intimus.

NOt hauk, nor hound, nor horſe, thoſe letters hhh
But ache it ſelfe tis *Brutus* bones attaches.

Propriora

Epigrams.

Propriora meliora.

MEchus that meanes to pocket vp no wrongs,
But money, and what elſe to him belongs,
May pocket vp theſe Rimes, and be no foole,
They nearer him concerne then A-iax ſtoole.

Pignus ſecretum.

MIſtris *Mordina* whiſpered in mine eare,
About a buſineſſe ſhe was loath to vtter,
Vnleſſe to ſilence it I firſt would ſweare,
And therewithall in ſome aſſurance put her.
Twas but to lend her ſo much, like a Noddy, (dy.
For which ſhe ventrous would haue pawnd her bo-

Viuis viuens.

PRoud *Dorothea* take it not in ſcorn,
Th'art like a Biere that on mens backs is born;
Only this difference thou maiſt inforce, (corſe.
The Biere beares thoſe are dead, thou the quicke

Additio perditio.

FRom *Mal* but merry, men but mirth deriue,
For trix tis makes her proue demonſtratiue.

Epigrams.

Fallacior cautior.

Darcas hath dealt on promiſes ſo oft (with,
As ſhe'll no more the cunningſt cozener cloſe
Till it appeare there be a licence brought,
Witneſſe the fourth big belly that ſhe goes with.

Roſa, Spina.

Admit *Fardella* for her face and feature
Be ſo vnparalleld eſteem'd a creature,
She's yet for all thoſe attributes no more
Then an attractiue fine wel-fauour'd ——:
And that too many can too feeling tell,
Since ſhe too lately lodg'd in *Clarkenwell.*

Splendida ſpoliis.

Clim clad of late in Petticoats of wollen,
Is now with ſilks & ſattins grown more ſullen,
Who being askt how ſuch might purchas'd be,
Faith onely for the taking vp (quoth ſhe.)

Plagis mitior.

Katherine that grew ſo curſt and fit for no man,
With beating ſoone became a gentle-woman.

Aſpirans

Epigrams.

Aſpirans deſperans.

BEtter vnknighted (had ſir *Giles* firſt thought it)
Thē thus proue bankrupt who ſo dearly bought (it,
But that his old blacke *Gillian* ere ſhe dy'd
Muſt needs forſooth in haſt be Ladiſi'd.

Iuvenis tonſus.

THat *Petrus* proues ſo bald, and yet ſo yong,
What one who ſees him may but wonder at it,
Knowing how late his haire was thick and long?
Tut, come, tis quickly queſtion'd whence he got it,
Not by the Barbers raſor, nor his knife,
But very neere, t'was by the Barbers wife.

Antiqua ignota.

I*Enkin* muſt needs proue Gentleman, and why?
By ancient rules fetcht from Antiquity:
True; if ſo ancient as we doe not know,
Ienkins gentility muſt needs be ſo.

Ocreatus eſuriens.

OF *Ben* that braues it in white boots, it's murterd
He feeds at home on Carret roots vnbutterd.

Pecunia

Epigrams.

Pecunia prævalens.

HAnd off Sir Sauce-box: Think you Mrs *Phips*
Allowes ſuch Lobs as you to touch her lips?
But then its queſtion'd further, If you bring her
Some *Legem pone*, that's another thing ſir.

Mortua, mutata.

SVrdus this point will ſtill inſiſt vpon,
Though *Ioane* his wife and he hate one another;
Yet ought they howſoere be both as one,
For that ſuch matters maried men ſhould ſmother:
Vntill ſhe dead ſhall with the Devill remaine,
Then muſt they be no longer one but twaine.

Eſuriens avidus.

LEt kitchin *Kate* proue nere ſo foule or common
All's one to *Clogo*, if ſhe be a woman:
Who ſtanding leaſt on faſhions finicall,
Falls to his buſineſſe like a Naturall.

Par, pari.

SIr *Miles* his mens heads breaks for ought amiſs,
But then tis *Quid pro quo*; his maids break his.

Eunens

Epigrams.

Emens cogens.

WHy blame you *Iaques* of ſo iuſt a deed,
As to prouide for matters neceſſary?
He did not buy his breeches without need,
For true it was, he could no longer tary.

Priſtina obliuiſcens.

PRetus aſpir'd to office, thinkes no more
On thoſe abhorred country Carts and Plowes,
No not vpon the beſt of weeds he wore
But th'other day: his place more worth allowes.
What cares he who repines, or be agrieu'd,
Things are not now as when *Andrea* liu'd.

Conſcientia teſtis.

WHat makes *Anthonio* deeme himſelfe vndone,
Be'ng queſt'ned ſince his office firſt begun:
But that a conſcience tels him, *Quæ ſumuntur*
Tam malè parta, male dilabuntur.

Genitoris neſciens.

Tom askes no fathers bleſſing, if you note him,
And wiſer he vnleſſe he knew who got him.

Epigrams.

Non Aquila Muſcas, &c.

A Buckſome Lady of the laſt Edition,
Woo'd by her Seruingman, his ſuit denies,
Bidding him know (with humble more ſubmiſſion)
That ſoaring Eagles ſcorne to catch at flyes.

Credenti ſatis.

YOung *Galatea* matcht with old *Sr Iohn*, (him,
A goodly, ſweet, and louely babe hath brought
Which makes ſo many muſe ſo much vpon,
That for theſe twelue yeeres haue vnable thought
Surely there's then ſome other ſupportation, (him
Or meerly muſt be done by inſpiration.

Credens ſuadens.

MAd iealous *Mopſus*, a man ſeene in arts,
Was told by one, his Wife had worthy parts,
To which he more outragious makes reply,
How ſhould this Raſcall ſuch her parts deſery?

Spectatores deteriores.

GRace ſcornes to grieue at worſt diſgrace that's (told her,
Since tis her grace more graceleſs grooms be- (hold her.

Nuda

Epigrams.

Nuda veritas.

A Queſtion ſeem'd of late to be propounded,
Why *Lewes* his loyns with lether were begirt
The anſwer may you gueſſe might ſoon be ground-
From naked truth, which was, he had no ſhirt. (ed

Notus ignotus.

BEhold yond Graſſhopper clad all in greene,
Hat, cloake, and ſute alike: for loue ſake ſtop
Till he may more perſpicuouſly be ſeene:
Pox hang him Gull, has tane a Coblers ſhop:
And now remembring ſuch a foiſt that rambles,
His mother keeps a Tripehouſe neer the Shambles.

Clament perditores.

I*Arus* hath ſtudied long to break a ieſt
Vpon theſe rimes, he doth ſo much deteſt,
And can you blame him? well he may be chiding,
That hath ſo oft-times ſpur-galld bin with riding.

Dicta prædicta.

B*Arus* breaks ieſts on any thing that's ſpoken,
Prouided alwayes they before are broken.

Epigrams.

Vxor imperans.

GRand *Sulmo* ſweares he'll not commanded be
By any mortall of what ere degree,
And yet his little *Nan* that ſcornes to aske it,
Makes the great lubber ſtoop and pin the basket.

Dæmonum certamen.

A Broaker and an Vſurer contended,
Which in's profeſſion was the moſt befriended
And for experience, more to haue it tride,
A Scriuener muſt the difference decide:
To whom quoth he, you like the Fox and Cub,
One ſhall be *Mammon*, th'other *Belzebub*.

Verbum ſat.

PRoximus from his heart proteſteth it,
Without long phraſe or tedious repetition,
He would more knaue become had he more wit,
So that the caſe needs no more expoſition.

Volens nolens.

VVIll with prouiſo wils you teſtifie,
Has made his Will, but hath no wil to die.

Dulce

Epigrams.

Dulce quod vtile.

WHo writes for Stationers in any vaine,
That brings not therwith preſent ſtore of (gain,
Let it of matters whatſoere containe,
Is ſure to haue but labour for his paine.

Iſtus ſapit.

WHen *Lucius* came of late vnto the place
Where *Lidea* was, with whō in times of yore
He ſome hot dealings had: with fearfull face
Steps him in haſt aſide behind the doore,
And being askt wherefore he came no nyer,
Oh ſirs (quoth he) the burnt child dreads the fire.

Mutuans diſſimulans.

Dick craftie borrowes to no other end,
But for he will not ought to others lend,
That elſe might aske him: Tis ſome wiſdome *Dick*
How ere accounted but a knauiſh tricke.

Ignota condonata.

Hodge wold you knew how honeſt he is grown
Onely deſires excuſe for ſcapes vnknowne.

Epigrams.

Hedera vinum.

Laudus the Vintner for his wiues ſake ſels
Great ſtore of Wine, and all prouiſion elſe:
Which to her gueſts ſhe dearly doth afford,
And yet contents them both at bed and board.

Vindictum muliebre.

SToop foul-mouth'd *Malcus*, & be whipt a while
Art not aſham'd to call thy miſtris whoore?
And wilt not ſuch preſumption reconcile,
But vex her with thy vileneſſe more and more?
Well: looke ſhe hire not them ſhall in the darke
Pay thee in priuate with a publike marke.

Vidua aurata.

Gallus hath got a widdow wondrous old,
The reaſon is, he woo'd her for her gold:
Knowing her maids are young, and ſerue for hire,
Which is as much as *Gallus* doth deſire.

Coacta fiducia.

PErfidious *Mila* liues on truſt: tis true;
Of them would hang him could they it eſchew

Parcus

Epigrams.

Parcus prodigus.

HOw comes it *Calvus* liuing long by vſe,
Should now in's latter dayes proue ſo profuſe?
Oh ſir, he got it in the times of euill,
And now as franke affords it to the Deuill.

Poſteriora chariora.

KIt meeting *Kate*, cals mouingly to mind,
He had not kiſt her theſe three months or more
And therefore hop't the long remaine behind
Might now be had, as kept for him in ſtore:
Yes, (anſwers *Kate*) may that your ſtomacke eaſe,
As much behind at all times as you pleaſe.

Fœlix infœlicibus.

WHat makes *Menalcbas* to become ſo proud?
Nothing that ſeems by honeſt courſe allow'd
Then muſt it needs be Vice did him aduance,
And onely happy is but by miſchance.

Varietas, iniquitas.

MAt will not marry: true, cauſe ty'd to none,
He may haue wēches new, whē th'old are gone

Epigrams.

Quid fatuis?

Altus demands to whom I durſt commend,
Or would deuiſe to dedicate my Book,
Being for Epigrams ſo poorely penn'd:
My anſwer muſt be, Prethee (*Dolt*) goe look.

Signum ſaltem.

MArke yet how *Mopſus* at my Verſes mewes,
See how againe his rotten teeth he ſhewes:
O let him (if you loue me) flout his fill,
He knowes how to diſtinguiſh bad from ill:
And though not trained vp in Schooles hath been,
Yet keepes of bookes a cart-load to be ſeene.

Indicans-amans.

THat *Lambo* loues good liquor, who denies it,
Or will the leaſt in ſuch defence oppoſe;
But then you'll yeeld I hope, he deerly buyes it,
Witneſſe the colour of his ruby noſe.

Ebrius oblitus.

F*Vcus* was foxt laſt night, but tis conceal'd,
And would not for his Officer were reueal'd.

Omnia

Epigrams.

Omnia pariter.

RAlph reades a line or two, and then cries mew,
Deeming all elſe according to thoſe few:
Thou mightſt haue thought, (& prov'd a wiſer lad)
(As *Ioan* her puddings bogbt) ſome good, ſome bad

Nil magnis invidia.

HOw comes it *Caius* liues ſo enuyed at?
Cauſe ſtarted vp (you'l ſay) to ſuch eſtate,
And but ſo little learn'd. Well, what of that,
Hath he not therefore a more reaching pate?
Yes, and may truly tell them that repine,
Caius made Haycocks whiles the Sunne did ſhine.

Vt cecidit ſurgit.

NOw *Martha* married is, ſhe'll braue it out,
Though ne're ſo needy knowne to all about.
And reaſon good ſhe riſe once in her life,
That fell ſo oft before ſhe was a wife.

Tacens cogitans.

WHo calls *Rebecca* whore, ſhall doe her wrong,
Cannot he heare and ſee, and hold his tongue

Anguis

Epigrams.

Anguis in herba.

WHat makes young *Brutus* keepe his bed ſo long,
Not being ſick? piſh, come you doe him wrong,
To iudge ſo raſhly: tis a deeper cure
Then Doctors deale with, which he muſt endure.

Iactans timens:

FEll foughten *Furio* ſwaggers, ſwels, and ſweares,
He'll pull the ſtoutſt and proudeſt by the eares:
But finding ſome vnlookt-for oppoſite,
Seemes to admire what humour ſhould incite
That which he neere ſo much as dreamt: who he?
Not for a world (ſir) in the leaſt degree.

Votum violatum.

VOtus had vow'd he would doe nothing els
But what Neceſſity perforce compels:
And yet ſo drunke was next day wondred at:
Tell me, is there neceſſity in that?

Propria communis.

PRu proues a faire, but not a proper woman,
True, for how can ſhe proper be that's commō?

Sonans

Epigrams.

Sonans, non ſoluens.

TWas much that *Mat* in muſick ſo excelling,
Beyond report of skill by moſt mens telling,
Should amongſt all thoſe driblets not defraid,
Leaue the poore pudding-wife ſo long vnpaid.

Mercator ſcortator.

DEny't not (*Lalus*) th'art a ſecret Letcher,
And with thy Trull haſt oft bin ſeen to ſport it
Hiring ſome Laundreſſe or old Nurſe to fetch her
Vnto thy Garden-houſe: tut nere retort it:
Not all the wares contain'd within thy ſhop,
Can halfe the mouthes of thine accuſers ſtop.

Hortus improbus.

G*Vido* his garden-houſe towards the fields,
Little for pleaſure, leaſt for profit yeelds:
And yet to leaue't twill not his liking ſort with,
Though but ſometimes he begger-wenches ſport
(with.

Verbera verbis.

C*Ocus* pays debts wth words, & blows, & threats
For thoſe that truſt him not, he ſoundly beats.

Rectius

Epigrams.

Rectius peius.

WAT went not well the ready way to worke,
That loſt all's coyne at Ticktack th'other day,
(Hauing worſe chance then ere had Iew or Turke,)
And yet went *Wat* the ready way to play.

Fortunæ obediendum.

STrange twas that *Ciuis* thoght ſo wōdrous witty,
So curious, quaint, and complementall nice,
Not to be paralleld throughout the Citie
For exquiſite behauiour and aduice,
Should yet for all thoſe choice perfections rare,
Proue himſelfe bankrout ere he was aware.

Incertam mendacium.

SEptimius brags he hoarded hath in ſtore
Of bags of mony well neere halfe a ſcore.
Tis ſure of that vncertaine quantitie,
As without queſtion a moſt certaine lye.

Profunda Scientia.

SAL can by ſcience deep profunditie
Force you cry fough: *Ieronimo* goe by.

Æqualis

Epigrams.

Æqualis concenſus.

CÆcus and's Choyce, for change no time defers
Both ſeparate, yet conſenting each to eyther,
He mayds for his turne takes, ſhe men for hers,
And ſo they iump, though ſeldome ioyne together.

Volenti ſatis.

OLd *Cambrios* wife being newly brought abed
(As luck would haue it) of a goodly Boy,
The hopefull Iſſue of her mayden-head,
And onely Iewell of the fathers ioy:
One ſtanding by her, prais'd her Husbands skill,
Yes, true quoth ſhe, the *Man* did his good will.

Incognita ſuadeant.

ANna proteſts ſhe nere had Childe but one,
And that by him contracted, ſhould haue bin
Her Husband had he liv'd: but dead and gone
She ſcornes be queſtiond by your proudſt of kin.

Nupta dignior.

MAL hath the maſtery of her husband got,
True; much the ſooner, cauſe ſhe loues him not.

Optare

Epigrams.

Optare frustra.

THere cannot proue to *Claudius* such a curse,
As still to finde in's heart, and not in's purse:
But what the Destinies will haue decreed,
Must be (saith *Claudius*) wer't to hang for need.

Subito sentiens.

Rogerus tells me vpon first of sight,
These Rymes of mine too sudden are compos'd
Who would haue thoght the fool had iumpt so right
Or could so sudden haue the same disclos'd?
Yes why not (pray) so sudden in his speeches,
As he late suddenly beraid his breeches?

A Cunabilis orta.

A *Mie* hath got an itch twice twelue yeares old,
Caught at the first she felt it from her mother,
Who if a man would hang her cannot hold,
So neare they iump for filching like to other.

Formosa fragilis.

B*Esse* wins all outward praise can set her forth,
But closely trades: then what's all praises worth?

Fama

Epigrams.

Fama infamia.

WHAT hath of women won a wondrous name,
How mean you? wõdrous in the worſer ſenſe?
Yes for hee wooes them with that wondrous ſhame
In all his actions worth Sr Reuerence.

Nomine, non re.

GRace I confeſſe it, hath a comely face,
Good hand and foot as anſwerable to it:
But what's all this, except ſhe had more grace?
Oh you will ſay, tis Want that makes her doe it.
True, want of grace indeed, the more her ſhame,
Graceleſſe by nature: onely *Grace* by name.

Indigens occultans.

WHy ſhould the World and *Will* ſo diſagree,
That he ſo cloſely ſculks, and no man ſees.
I cannot gheſſe the cauſe, vnleſſe it be
Long of Long-lane, and want of wonted fees.

Vt parta perdita.

MArcellus proues a man of double meanes,
Firſt rais'd by druukards, thẽ vndone by queans

From

Epigrams.

Fronte facies.

SVſan defies the ſlaue ſayes black's her eye,
And may ſhe on the matter, for tis gray:
But *Su*'s a Trull the Towne can teſtifie,
And will be whiles ſhe liues who ere ſayes nay.

Viſum, manifeſtum.

SErvus eſteem'd his Miſtris paſſing chaſte,
And reaſon then had *Servus* ſo t'eſteeme her:
But *Servus* ſince the buſineſſe gins diſtaſte,
And is perſwaded he did much miſdeeme her.
For what he ſees, beſides ſo often told it,
Makes him for truth beleeue ſhe cannot hold it.

Nouerint vniuerſi.

IAck ſcorns be iealous, ſhold you nere ſo moue him
Come to his houſe els any man and proue him:
Worthy ſayes *Iacke* cornuted will deſpayre,
That knowes his wiues true cariage to a hayre.

Vnus, duplex.

DOL brought abed ſeem'd to her Husband loth
He ſhould bid Godfathers and fathers both.

Epigrams.

Tenebris ignotus.

Secretus walking in vnknowne disguise,
By no meanes can endure the candlelight;
Not that it proues offensiue to his eyes,
But loues vnknowne to drab it late at night.

Morans festinans.

Quintinius questionlesse was quite belyed;
That on the scores reported so did runne,
When as (the businesse plainly verified)
It proues a yeare since most of them begun.
So that it must a Paradox bewray
Thus fast to run and yet so still to stay.

Leuis facilis.

TAs bin a Prouerb old, That work proues light
Which in performance most of hands can doe
But tis to *Luce* alluded not aright,
That makes light worke and puts no hand thereto.

Vestitus peritus.

Clitus goes oft-times clad in sutes of Scarlet,
That else no colour had to play the Varlet.

Epigrams.

Somnus decipiens.

Od ſweetly dreamt this other night had found
In gold and ſilver neere an hundred pound,
But waking felt he was with fleas ſore bitten,
And further ſmelt he had his ſhirt be ——

Suum cuiq;.

A Strange contention being lately had,
Which kind of Muſicke was the ſweetſt & beſt;
Some prais'd the ſprightly ſound, and ſome the ſad,
Some likt the Violls; and among the reſt,
Some in the Bagpipes commendation ſpoke,
(Quoth one ſtood by) Giue me a pipe of ſmoke.

Stabilis domina.

VVHat need *Bernardus* feare of being bang'd
By that old Maſter, knowing wel his dame
Who cares not greatly if the Hog were hang'd,
Stands twixt them both thogh he nere ſo to blame

Caſtus ſtultus.

R*Vth* matcht w*th* *Ralph* muſt haue his maidenhead
At leſt is ſure to bring the foole to bed.

Epigrams.

Vtcunq; generoſandum.

Fie on thee *Fabius*, one of thy faire meanes
And found a bed with filthy Oyſter queanes?
Hangt, if thine appetite muſt needs ſo hunger,
thou mightſt haue prou'd more generous a munger.

Fronte differentia.

Hodge th'art an honeſt Troian, ſo is *Hugh*,
Which equall ſeemes to giue no place to you,
Nay rich beſides th'art *Hodg*, and ſo is *Hugh*,
Then wheres the difference pray twixt him & you?
Harke, th'art a cuckold *Hodg*, ſo is not *Hugh*,
And theres the very oddes twixt him and you.

Quater inſaniuimus.

Franciſcus feaſts it foure times euery yeare,
Vpon the getting of his quarters fees,
Which bounteouſly he ſpends as doth appeare,
And three months after feeds on bread and cheeſe.

Latior notior.

Silus ſeemes ſad though theres no cauſe wherfor
For being mery would proue foole much more.

Epigrams.

Emptum permanens.

WHat need had *Gregory* more to vnderſtand,
Thē ſhould concern him to ſubſcribe his hād
So long's his grandſires plow at firſt had wrought it
And his dads money now ſo dearly bought it.

Imperans impotens.

MVch had *Montanus* need be wiſe, and fearing
In caſe of conſcienee what's fit to doe,
That iuſtice giues for peace and good abearing,
And nere yet learn'd the rules belongs thereto.
Yes; has the Statutes and thoſe Precedents
Which mens obiections many a one preuents.

Alit credulitas.

G*Alfridus* well preoccupates betimes,
I tax not him in any of my rimes:
And wiſer he to liue without ſuſpition,
Are there not Drunkards more of his condition?

Naſus indicans.

D*Acus* with Surgeons deales, but what of that?
Tax him who will, he'll beare a noſe that's flat.

Ingenioſa-

Epigrams.

Ingenioſa, laſciua.

KAte (I confeſſe it) hath a ready wit,
But ſuch a fault as much confoundeth it:
For as ſhe's ieſting when the fit comes on her,
So ſuffers ſhe men ieſt too much vpon her.

Pulchra periculoſa.

WHo ſees *Sabinas* outſide but will ſay,
She's moſt exceeding modeſt, yong & fair,
For nought thoſe paintings doe her looks bewray,
Or is diſcern'd her eye-browes want of haire:
Much leſſe deſcribes her Alablaſter skin,
How rotten and corrupt ſhe is within.

Sargens proſtrata.

ASk *Lettice* where ſhe lyes; ſhe'll ſay in Towne,
But (*Lettice*) whereabouts? faith vp and down
True: I beleeu't, for ſince thou knewſt the towne,
Thy dealings euer haue beene vp and downe.

Agilis inculpabilis.

PRiſs dares pronounce her actions yet in prime,
Cannot approue her Bawd before her time.

Epigrams.

Socius ad scelera.

A Health sayes *Lucas* to his loues bright eye,
Which not to pledge were much indignity,
You cannot doe him greater courtesie,
Then to be drunke and damn'd for company.

Quis ego, &c.

Rufus in rage the Pots flings downe the staires,
And threats to pull the drawer by the eares,
For giuing such attendance: slaue sayes he
Wheres thine obseruance: Ha? must such as we
Be no more waited on? go; bring to pay,
And keepe my Rapier till I come this way.

Pudet sui.

WHat made braue *Brusus* shift his dwelling place
Where he so seem'd to flourish but of late:
Harke in your eare: He dares not show his face,
Since he was burd'ned so for stealing Plate.

Secreta necessitas.

WHat makes *F.G.* weare still one paire of Hose.
Ask *Banks* the Broker; he the busines knows.

Dirigens

Epigrams.

Dirigens Diabolus.

WHo ſees proud *Lucius* mounted thus aloft,
But may admire how much the times haue (wrought
Only this miſchiefe certain ſtill remains,
Whiles *Lucius* rides, the Deuill directs the raynes.

Novus ortus, &c.

FRō cart to court on cockhorſe *Caius* vaūts him
In that aſpiring pomp as doth ſurpaſſe, (him,
But here's the plaguie ſpite, his kindred haunts
And tels the kitchin-groomes whoſe ſon he was:
But what ſhold that (proud *Caius*) need diſmay thee
When better then thy ſelfe thou ſeeſt obey thee?

Ignotus ſibi.

F*Aſtidius* finds it, *Nimis vltra poſſe*,
How to diſtinguiſh of *Teipſum noſce*:
I doe not maruell much it ſhould be ſo,
For why the Coxcomb will himſelfe not know.

Vt Pluma perſona.

WHy weares *Laurentius* ſuch a lofty fether?
Becauſe he's proud & fooliſh both together.

Epigrams.

Audax mendax.

NAnus would proue an Epigrammatiſt,
Who vaunting much on termes of had-I-wiſt,
Said (vncontroull'd) He more then I had wrote:
But I as bold, gaue him the lye in's throat.

Spernenduſ vulgus.

WHat tell ye me of Epigrammicke toyes,
(Sayes *Signior Sotus*) fitter ſtuffe for boyes:
So much he's vext at any mans inuention,
Which to his vnderſtanding makes no mention:
Who would be mou'd with thoſe ſo poore diſgraces
Grown from ſuch grooms, not ſpitting in their faces

Inexorabilis vxor.

BEN cowardly to blame. his wife beſeeches
She would but hold her hands, & take the bree-
Who ſcorning leaſt his words to think vpon, (ches
The more he begs, the more ſhe layes him on.

Poſtrema peſſima.

CAcus in's cunning nere ſo prov'd o're-retcht,
As now at laſt, who muſt be halterſtretcht.

Epigrams.

Morituru ante paraturus.

SIl cannot ſleepe at nights, and wote you why?
Not that he meditates on leaſt good action,
But onely knowing that the ſlaue muſt dye,
Who to the world hath made no ſatisfaction.

Tandem Diabolo.

TEll me *Maximius*, (prethee) why doſt liue,
Still to enioy this earthly habitation?
And nere caſt vp th'account which thou muſt giue
For ſuch thy wealths abuſiue vſurpation?
What doe thy Doctors longer ſeeke to ſaue thee,
But for thy money till the Deuill muſt haue thee.

Nil pocula.

D*Icke* in a day can purchaſe more with's pen,
Then *Iane* his wife by all thoſe Gentlemen
That drink Tobacco in his houſe at large,
But that (ſayes *Dicke*) will not the rent diſcharge.

Vt vixit morietur.

Q*Vintus* to make his will be'ng late requeſted,
Refuſde it, ſaying, He would die deteſted.

Dedi-

Epigrams.

Dedicus durabile.

HAd *Dru* but drunk been vine t'had prou'd to
Being a ſubiect of ſo poore a ſtrain, (write ont
But *Dru* berayd himſelfe, there grew the ſpite ont
Such as he ne're could ſince make cleane againe.

Peſtis inevitabilis.

ZFut ſay, could *Saltus* more then pawn his ſword
To *Ralph* the Cobler for thoſe ruſſet ſhooes;
And yet the ſcoundrell would not take his word,
But muſt you ſee his reputation loſe?
Nor was it that wch halfe ſo much had ſhamde him,
Had not the raſcall fore his Miſtreſſe namde him.

Obligatio terribilis.

MAt that ſtood muſing on the Scriueners band
Thought with himſelfe dooms day was ne're
Till entring on diſcourſe of further reaſon (at hand,
Knew then the times compeld him out of ſeaſon.

Carne carnifici.

HVgo for Veniſon hot, the Side or Hanch,
Ventures his necke aſſone as for a wench.

Timidus

Epigrams.

Timidus aſtutus.

SEE how ſubmiſſiue *Faunus* greets his foe,
With cap and knee; would you the reaſon know
He hath ſo oft been knockt, as now he feares,
Theres no euaſion for his Aſſes eares.

Expertus Mendicus.

TIs much that *Nath*, who can ſo well indite,
Can ſo exactly play vpon the Lute,
Can ſo familiarly both talke and write,
And can in Latine *pro et con* diſpute,
Should yet for all thoſe Cans of skill ſo deere,
Not able purchaſe him one Can of Beere.

Alea, vina, &c.

IF Signeor *Gallus* by his weekely gaine,
Could houſe, & horſe, & Hauke, & hound maintaine
How ſhould he now become ſo poore a ſcabb,
Surely by Dice, or drinke, or *Doll* that Drabb.

Magnus minimis.

D*Acus* hath beene in's dayes a man of note,
Onely for wenching, nothing elſe I wote.

Epigrams.

Mutata casualia.

YOung *Lanus* loues to haunt such Ordinarie
Where he hath most been heretofore vnknown.
That on his backe he some old cloak may cary
There to exchange for better then his owne.

Elatus humilis.

WHy asks sir *Lewes* where Mrs *Lucresse* lyes?
Or wherefore she so oft her lodging shifts,
But that he would be leud? let it suffice,
Your men (sir *Lewes*) too much perceiue your drifts:
Who still are told (how ere your greatnes swaggers)
That you too bold haue bin to blame with beggers.

Delitum triennium.

GOod cause had *Gluto* for himselfe to say,
Shall not these glories last but for a day?
Whose weeds which at St *Georges* feast he wore,
Haue not these three years scapt the Mercers score.

Ecce signum.

WOuld any man make question *Phil*'s not faire,
Let him but look else on her yellow hayre.

Con-

Epigrams.

Conſtans, implacabilis.

PRay vrge not *Romulus* to take a wife,
That hath ſo vow'd it, you'll but vex him more,
Therefore deſiſt, and moue him not to ſtrife,
That is (you ſee) ſo conſtant to his——

Videremur tamen.

C*Reſus* would ſeem to haue his conſcience clear
From touch or blemiſh of the worlds ſuſpition
But tell me (*Creſus*) how can that appeare,
When all that ſee thee know thy lewd condition,
How true a villaine from thine infancy
Thou haſt beene, art, and ſo intendſt to die.

Vere & Hyeme.

OFt haue I ſtudied and much wondred what
Makes *Franke* (ſo feeding) look ſo lean withall;
Pox, now I thinke ont, tis no more but that
Old griefe you wote of comes at Spring and fall.

Brevius gratius.

BVt that to write thus briefly I propos'd, (clos'd
Thou hadſt beene (*Francus*) more at large diſ-

Commu.

Epigrams.

Communia vilia.

CAll *Parnel* punck, albeit the cauſe you ſhow not,
Or inſtance therto do alledg not any.
Thus anſwers ſhe, pray tell me what I know not,
For this too oft times hath been told by many.

Veritas nuda.

Rachel tranſlated in her Ruffe of yellow,
To change that habit ſwears ſhe'le not endure it
Though ne're ſo flouted by each filthy fellow,
Not that her gettings can ſo well procure it:
But to ſpeake freely gainſt all taunts and checks,
Rachel indeed hath no more Ruffes then necks.

Non redimens egens.

Ioane to redeeme the times perforce is drawne,
But cannot yet redeeme her rags from pawne:
Which is the cauſe her gaines no more ariſes,
But muſt needs yeeld to ſuch poore petty prizes.

Intus occultum.

Ve cannot ſoundly be to loue allured,
True, till in time ſhe of the P. be cured.

Facies

Epigrams.

Facies ignota.

WHy ſhould not *Rubin* rich apparell weare,
That's left more mony then an Aſſe can beare?
Can any gueſſe him by his outward guiſe,
But that he may be generous and wiſe?

Sciens neſciens.

COſmus by cuſtome taunts each man,
And yet can nought of reaſon skan,
How can that be, when who knowes leaſt
Knowes he ſhould wiſe be that will ieaſt:
Then thus, no further I allow,
That *Coſmus* knowes, but knowes not how.

Hiſtrio-Poeta.

TVrnus hath got an itch in Poetry,
And for that cauſe haunts Players company,
As caſt-off-Chambermaids conuert to Drabs,
So may his itch in time break out to ſcabs.

Capax incapabilis.

PRodus in's office proues no cunning Scribe,
Yet hath he cunning learnt to take a bribe.

Certa

Epigrams.

Certa dissimulans.

MOunsier *Pieros* wife trades all in French,
And coyly simpring cryes *Pardona moy.*
As who should thinke shees sure no common wēch
But a most true dissembler *par ma foy.*

Sperans vtcunq́.

PRu that by mariage ment herselfe t'aduance,
Is now compeld by that vnlucky chance,
Left by her Lord who no amends would make,
To match thus as you see for fashion sake.
But time she doubts not will ere long procure it,
(As were she laid once) thinke you sheele endure it?

Ignis et aqua.

TRollus Tobacco vowes will ne're forsake,
Nor wenching, careless wch for cost's the greater
Th'one for a cooler forst (sayes) needs must take,
Th'other appeares (it seems) too sore a heater.

Multorum nullus.

ROse in her reckoning hath so ouer gone it,
As whō to name she now no more thinks on it.

Epigrams.

Vt Cornus Ovum.

PArvus that Pettifogger term'd to be,
Not getting in a Tearme an honeſt fee,
Picks that dependance *gratis* from his Daughter,
Which ſhe affords him by a trick that's taught her.

Expertus certus.

GRunto would proue a ſcurvy Divinator,
Able of times fore-ſeeing dangers tell:
Who hauing beene an ancient Fornicator,
With that too late infectious feeling *Nell*,
Is now reſolv'd paſt help of cordiall food,
No Doctors skill will henceforth doe him good.

Aſtutus Urbanus.

POnd paid not leſſe then twenty to the pound,
that late thrice bankrout was. How may that be?
Yes, by a cunning fraud, no more was found
To giue, but ſeuen to each. The more knaue he.

Dubium indubitatum

SAy *Parnels* children proue not one like th'other,
The beſt is yet ſhee's ſure th'ad all one Mother.

Epigrams.

Viuens mortuis.

WHat makes yong *Brutus* bear so high his head
And on the sudden gallant it so braue?
Pray vnderstand sir's father's newly dead,
Who hath so long beene wisht for laid in's graue.

Inexorabilis inops.

BRaue Captaine *Medon* can no more endure
To liue in England, then to brooke the lye:
Pox of perswasions, can they him allure
From furthest parts, where he must liue and dye?
Vrge it no more I tell you, twill but grieue him,
For here no longer may his friends relieue him.

Necessitati obediendum.

Beetrice defies him baseſt of condition,
Durst least but crosse her humors disposition:
And that the Hold-my-staffe her husband knowes,
Who Spaniell-like stoopes still at her dispose.

Clamans Asinus.

WHo sayes *Tom Tipstaffe* is no man of calling,
Can any Cryer at Sessions be more bauling?

Viuens

Epigrams.

Vivens pictura.

Lincus the Painter limms vnto the life,
All sorts of features, sauing *Ioane* his wife;
Of whom (saith *Lincus*) its not questioned,
Why she so liuing, should be limbd: but dead.

Sapiens natura.

SHould *Planus* know more terms or trickes of art,
Then have beene still observ'd by imitation,
Bred as you see him bluntly, for his part,
According to the home-spun country fashion:
Yet by your leaue, although vnlearn'd in Schoole,
Planus may passe for no such common ——

Notum, frustra.

R*Vfus* Ile ryme vpon thee whiles I liue,
And yet no notice to thy neighbours giue;
That can decypher thee in other fashion,
Then shall my Penn by tyming make relation.

Periens spernens.

ASk not why *Pris* no more w plumes adorns it,
Shee's grown so poore a—sit as she scornes it.

Epigrams.

Dupliciter parta.

MArk but how vpstart yong *Mercutio* iets it:
Wold not a man much wōder how he gets it?
Faith by no cunning or inuentions fraud.
His Mother's partly Broker, partly B——

Veritas coacta.

YOung *Prodigus* to blame rebuk'd his Page,
Becauſe his tarying had ſo long been ſuch.
Who boldly told the truth ſpite of his rage:
Which was, The Broker would not lend ſo much.
Wherein had *Prodigus* beene more aduis'd,
The ſtanders by had not ſo much ſurmis'd.

Spe deterior.

SEE how the Fates gainſt *Spruſo* had compacted,
That to ſo rich a wife, but new contracted,
Muſt meet ſo iump that ſcuruy Execution,
Which ſince hath prov'd his vtter diſſolution.

Sero revocabile.

IF *Turnus* now were free as erſt from matching,
He nere would ſubiect be to wiues for ſcratching.

Viuens

Epigrams.

Coactus fur.

MArke for a word miſtaking of but *ſtand*,
That ſhold in ſtead therof haue ſaid *good morrow*
Hath (paſt all helpe) bin twice burnt in the hand,
Lõg of ſuch will not lẽd when *Mark* wold borrow.

Tunica ſempiterna.

KIT cannot yet his mourning cloake giue ore,
Which he procur'd the laſt great Funerall:
And ſwore ſo long ſince he would weare no more,
On beſt intreats or tearmes conditionall.
Piſh, come you might thoſe flowting ieſts forbeare,
Knowing he hath no other cloake to weare.

Perfidus odioſus.

HOw durſt *Juſtinius* of his Miſtreſſe blab,
That he hath ſeen or known ſhe plaid the drab
Worthy to faſt, or pine through penury,
Could fare ſo well, and needs muſt roaſt-meat cry.

Certus furtis.

CLem would be prais'd for conſtancy in dealing,
A conſtant theefe (tis true) onely for ſtealing.

Epigrams.

Sperando periens.

Hodg hyr'd him ſuch a houſe, at ſuch a rent,
As might gainſt mariage much his ſtate aug-
But lingring Fates did ſo his hopes preuent, (ment
As *Hodg* perforce muſt flye, for all was ſpent.

Vxor evertens.

WHat cauſe hath *Phædra* (ſayes ſhe) ſo to feare
The poore aſperſions of the viler ſort,
Admit her husband late a bankrout were,
Muſt ſhe diſparag'd be by ſuch report?
Yes certaine (*Phædra*) for that halfe Cheap-ſide
Knowes you procur'd it by your whoriſh pride.

Sitiens diſſimulans.

Dod drinks not but at meals, & why d'ye think?
Not that he ſparing is or loath to pay,
But meerly and indeed for want of Chink,
Which is the cauſe makes *Dod* goe dry away.

Domina prædominans.

ILL may *Radulphus* boaſt of rule or riches,
That lets his wife rule him, & weare the breeches.

Inex-

Epigrams.

Inexpectatum datum.

WHat ſhould leane *Trocus* with fat *Tom* conted
Which to the fleſh might leaſt addicted be,
Who growne ſo groſſe may thus himſelfe defend,
He ſeekes for that which freely's giuen to thee.

Pergens pendens.

RAlph grown outragious, raileș vpon my rimes,
Which by no meanes his malice can endure,
But cals them ſcums, and riff-raffes of the times;
(Onely to keep his poyſnous tongue in vre)
Doe *Ralph*, deuiſe what worſe thou canſt intend,
That done, goe hang thy ſelfe, and there's an end.

Parcus profuſus.

OLd doting *Claudus* that rich Miſer knowne,
Made drunk one night, and iumbling but with (*Ioane*,
Was forſt not onely to diſcharge the ſhot,
But keepe the Baſtard which the Gull nere got.

Calce ornatus.

WHy weares young *Iockie* ſuch a jinling ſpur?
Oh ſir, he deales with Iades that wil not ſtur

Epigrams.

Asinus transmarinus.

PRomus the Puritaine no longer feares
The worst of menacing his Asses eares:
For spite (saith he) of threats or Epigram,
Tis but removing hence to *Amsterdam*.

Casus mutatus.

HOw dare you talke of *Tassus* whence he sprung
Admit perhaps descended from the dung,
Who knowes not, or might know, whats then was
Tassus is now (you see) another man, (than,
Able the proudest of those lads controule,
That whilome durst affront him cheeke by ioule.

Proficiat, &c.

IF icalous *Cosmus* will be such a child,
As causelesse needs assume these lines vnto him,
I can but shew my selfe true reconcil'd,
Or els must wish that they much good may do him.

Instabilis stans.

MAT being drunken much his anger wreakes
On's wife; but stands to nothing that he speaks

Epigrams.

Reus ſine re.

WHy ſhold poor *Humphry* walking but to *W*
With *Collins* daughter be condemned ſo, (*pun*
As to be ſaid was cloſely taken napping,
Who did but kiſſe her, and ſo let her goe.

Tunc tua res agitur.

A Iealous Merchant, that a Sailer met,
Askt him the reaſon why he meant to marry,
Knowing what ill their abſence might beget,
That long at Sea conſtrained are to tarry.
Sir (quoth the Sailor) make you that ſo ſtrange?
Its done the time while you but walk th'Exchange.

Fortiferendum.

SAy prethee (*Luſco*) where didſt lodge laſt night?
Hark in thine eare, (Haue I not hit it right.)
Come come, confeſſe. Better then thou or I
Haue on the Hay-loft oft beene forct to lye.

Ignotus Aſinus.

NAnus at Noddy leaſt in any ſort
Deſires to play, but loues to ſee the ſport.

Vltimus

Epigrams.

Vltimum capistrum.

Bartellus bragging how he liu'd by's wit,
And nere was yet for least offence committed,
Is now past hope, there's nought can him acquit,
But must at last be needs for *Tiburne* fitted.

Alius, altior.

WOuld you with *Caius* offer now confer
In such familiar sort as heretofore?
And not obserue he's growne an Officer,
That lookes for adoration ten times more?
Tut, what of pedegree, or *turpe domo*,
Tis not so now you see; *nam ecce homo.*

Filius matris.

WHat lets thee *(Ionathan)* thou shouldst not (be
As honest as thy father? Say, was he
So great a wencher? sure I take it not,
And yet he ambling, might thy mother trot.

Silens simplex.

WIll would seeme wise, & many words let pass,
Speaking but little cause he's such an———

Videas

Epigrams.

Videat taceat.

Ruſus not deignes the leaſt of retroſpect
On theſe rude rimes, he doth ſo much reiect
Whether more ſtrange I know not, or vnkind,
But *Druſus* feares he here himſelfe doth find.

In fundo cineres.

STrãge was it (*Mun*) thy mother broght forth thee
Mongſt all her children ſo deform'd a creature,
For how indeed can it but wondred be,
That ſhe ſo faire, thou ſhouldſt be of that feature:
The reaſon may be thus (if not too groſſe)
There was no mettall left beſides the droſſe.

Bonum pro malo.

P*Arnel* in publike queſtioning my name,
Sayes in her anger ſhe has done with me:
But Ile not be reueng'd ſo much for ſhame,
To tell the world what I haue done with thee.

Empta noſtra.

MAdam *la Foy* weares not thoſe locks for nought
Ask at the ſhop elſe where the ſame ſhe bought

Epigrams.

Vt caput crimina.

OF thee Sir *Miles* too much cannot be ſaid,
For medling with black *Beſſe* the kitchin maid
No more thoſe dealings are diſcernd of late,
Then is that periwig vpon thy pate.

Dubiens decipiens.

WHy ſhould young *Lelio* think I loue him not,
Or with the leaſt of iealouſie ſuppoſe,
Theſe Rymes of mine ſo rude and miſ-begot,
Should like ſtrong muſtard take him by the noſe:
Sure there's ſome matter in't wch makes him doubt,
He ſuch a ſtinckard ſhould be ſo ſmelt out.

Vtcunq; ſuperbus.

PRoud *Celſo* knowes ſince his aſpiring ſtate,
That thoſe who fear him moſt, do moſt him hate
Yet ſcornes to take it leaſt for counter-checke,
Though change hereafter chance to break his neck.

Principia ſordida.

BAſſus of lands good ſtore, and leaſes, farmes,
whoſe mother milkpails bore ere he bore armes

Inuita

Epigrams.

Experto credendum.

HOw durſt *Capritius* call his wedlock whore,
But that he ſpeakes it *plus quam per narratum*,
Nam ipſo teſte: what require you more,
Vnleſſe you'ld haue it *magis approbatum*.

Tandem vlciſcatur.

HOw durſt you call in queſtion miſtris *Maud*,
Becauſe her name a little was diſgrac'd?
Put caſe her mother prov'd a kind of B.
Muſt that conclude her ere the more vnchaſt?
Wel, luck (ſhe doubts not) but may one day lend her
To find that fiat-cap out which ſhall defend her.

Vt freta, fortuna.

ASk *Dacus* how his luck at dicing goes,
Like to the Tide (ſaith he) it ebbs and flowes;
Then I ſuppoſe the ſame cannot be good,
For all men knows tis longer ebbe then flood.

Pecunia prævalens.

TEll *Tom* of *Platoes* worth, or *Ariſtotles*? (bootes
Hang't, giue him wealth enough, let wit ſtop

Ortus

Epigrams.

Ortus indicans.

DEriue thy pedegree (*Hugh*) nere so high
From great *Cadwallider*, or *Brutus* sonne,
Thou canst not blaze it from true Heraldry,
But wilt a Bastard proue when all is done.

Admiretur vulgus.

M*Agus* a man of artificiall trade,
Most confident beleeues, and will auerre,
These Epigrams of mine are meant and made
By persons knowne, in each particuler:
Come (*Magus*) thou hast borne a iealous head
Ere since thy wife was found with one a bed.

Eadem cupiens.

M*Aria* meanes to match with such a mome,
As shall not tax her in the least behauour,
Neither for matters past, nor what's to come:
Prouided, y'are a queane (*Mal*) by your fauour.

Porcis proclivis.

P*Riscilla* proues to pigs flesh much inclin'd,
Doubtlesse descended from some hoggish kind.

Debi-

Epigrams.

Debitum conſuetum.

Tib ſcornes be taxt for dearneſſe in her trade,
That takes for hire but as your Hackney Iade:
Prouided you depart ere candle-light,
Or pay her double, if you ſtay all night.

Veſtigia matris.

That *Tom'ſin*'s turn'd true trul who would beleeue
Or to thoſe outward look leaſt credit giue,
That not attaind to yet full fourteene yeeres,
So duly drabs it, drinkes, and domineers;
Acting her Mothers ſteps, as on a ſtage,
Who had a Baſtard iuſt about that age.

Patientia inimica.

Ru that had patience to haue borne with any,
And lou'd plain-dealing, witneſs all ſ knows her
Is now vndone, by bearing one ſo many:
So that you ſee plaine-dealing ouer-throwes her.

Vt cornua crines.

At will maintain, that horns and hory haires
come by haphazard, much more thē by yeres

Inuita

Epigrams.

Inuita chaſta.

Mildred from mariage meanes her ſelfe abiure;
For certaine reaſons ſhe's aſham'd to ſpeake,
And which remedileſſe ſhe cannot cure,
Leſſe able hold, but needs perforce muſt l—

Verbum ſat.

BE prouder ſtill (young *Spruſo*) ſpite of foes;
What? pull thy ſelfe already by the noſe?
As if ſome fatall Oracle foretold,
Thou haſt too long beene malepertly bold:
Well: take it then, and thankfull goe thy way,
Thou knowſt well (*Spruſo*) what I worſe could ſay

Eques Solis.

SIr *Sol* can dance, and turne, and ſtoutly eat;
But cannot foole halfe well to earne his meat,
Plead almes (Sir *Sol*) where thou maiſt get a dinner
Or ſtarue thy ſelfe, thou canſt not look more thinner

Trabens officina.

Ardinios wife Tobacco ſells for faſhion;
But keepes a houſe of other occupation.

Epigrams.

Facile reſponſum.

LVſcus that lately ſo much brawne did eate,
Was told by him that gaue it; You friend mine
Know you what longeth to ſuch kind of meat?
Yes (ſir) quoth he, a cup of Muſcadine.

Stolidus ſtolidior.

A Booke of Epigrams, and made by me?
Its ſome ſweet ſtuffe, dares *William* warrant ye
Who nere leaſt meddles or will haue to doe
With what opinion leads him not vnto:
But *William* ſeem'd not well to vnderſtand,
When's wife was purchas'd at the ſecond hand.

Patiens armatus.

EGidius will proue patient ſpite of fortune,
Let worſt of chãce him nere ſo much importune
He'll be the ſame in loſing as in winning,
A patient C—— from the firſt beginning.

Tandem manifeſtum.

KAth'rine that hid thoſe candles out of ſight,
Might well conceiue they'll come at length to light.

Epigrams.

Veritas ſubverta.

LIke that a man on horſe-backe met but late,
Would ſimply ſeeme thus to equiuocate,
And ſtrõg maintain gainſt who cõtend ſhould dare
Twas meerly but a Taylor and a Mare.

Hæc fabula non.

ACtæon *Actæon*-like keepes Hounds to hunt,
Not to be puld downe as *Actæon* was:
That were a buſineſſe would appeare too blunt,
By Poets fain'd, but nere ſeene come to paſſe:
Th'one of *Diana* ancient ſtories tell,
Th'other of *Anne* his wife is knowne too well.

Canis ad vomitum.

LAmpus that left his lowzy occupation,
And liues now (as you ſee) in other faſhion:
Muſt yet reſume his natures former habit,
Which either vſeth to be drunk, or drab it.

Ebria, proſtrata.

FRaycke at firſt motion no mans face endures,
But being drunke, ſhe's then for euer yours.

Stabitis

Epigrams.

Stabilis fiducia.

QVintus will needs be knowne a man of truſt
That ſtands vpon his credit firme and iuſt.
Indeed I oft haue heard the Chandler talke,
How firme his credit ſtands vpon the chalke.

Empta pœnitentia.

IAcke to his *Iug* in feeling paſſion ſwore,
He would approue her a polluted —
Whoſe tempting outward looks, & borrowed locks,
And inwardly defil'd, giuen him the —
Thou ly'ſt (quoth *Iug*) twas what thy mony bought
How deare ſo ere thou paidſt, I gaue thee nought.

Non omnibus dormiens.

SAy *Mal* be but a Chambermaid, what then?
Muſt ſhe proue packhorſe for all kind of men?
Yes more then time they think her as their owne:
Alas her cariage hath beene too well knowne.

Fragilis, Lubrica.

SIb much diſdaines the world ſhould find her ſlip,
But (*Sib*) tis knowne who had you on the hip.

Epigrams.

Satis optasse.

OLd *Limpus* faine would liue & see good daies,
Fully attain'd to threecore yeares and ten,
Who though from wenching much his strength de-
Yet has he will as well as youngest men. (cayes

Sublimis prostratus.

MOunseur *Lorenzo* since his office lost,
Wherein of late he liu'd a great Comander,
Walkes discontented like the angry ghost
Of proud *Tarquinius*, or Pope *Alexander*:
Whom Fates enuying should so domineere,
Haue flung downe headlong with a full carere.

Quæ data, nostra.

B*Rutus* cõplain'd his wife did nought him bring
Or since her mariage gaue him any thing:
To whom (quoth she) y'are much to blame to braul,
Bring I not boyes without your helpe at all?

Citò benè.

SIr *Iohn* at Mattins prayes he might dispatch,
Who by true promise is to bowle a match.

Nocte

Epigrams.

Nocte latent mendæ.

THat *Susans* ruffes and cuffes should so much cost,
Hauing but two poore lockram smockes at most,
Its much admir'd; but that the one in sight,
Obscures the other best by candle-light.

Caca ad scelera.

NIsa that from her window glaunst her eyes,
Saw *Mopsus* come as fast as foot could trot:
For ioy whereof, vpon her bed she lyes,
(As who should thinke she slept and saw him not)
Twas strange (me thought) vnlesse she meant herein
Her eyes should not be open to her sinne.

Tandem solutus.

ASk swaggering *Sulmo* why no debts he'll pay,
His answer is, Things must be as they may:
Let *Bils* or *Nouerints* sink (saith he) or swim,
H'ell not his Laundresse pay: But she payd him.

Infirmis animosus.

POntus by no meanes from his coyne departs,
Zfut will ye haue of men more then their harts?

Epigrams.

Vxor superior.

WHē *Nan* finds *Nicholas* drunk she straight cor-(nutes him,
Nor from her scolding in an houre can cease:
But if *Nick* call her Punk her words confutes him,
So that the Cockscomb's forst to hold his peace.

Antonius Philosophus.

OLd *Clerco* sues for pension of the State,
For it he pleads the wit he sometime had,
Who though he haue a flawed riuen pate,
Yet will not I (as others) call him mad,
Nor pull his beard, nor vse him like a sot,
This is the onely cause he loues me not.

Longius pro lucro.

GOe follow *Lucius* a far off thy Lord,
What though thy place be not to speak a word
Yet for a silent Pander proud maist be,
His Lordship deignes to make that vse of thee.

Equus peritior.

GIll by his Gelding drowning scap't perforce,
Who reason had to say, *Gramercy horse.*

Epigrams.

Primus vel proximus.

Dick's not in town when's wife is broght in bed
But might no doubt be when she first was sped

Vsus natura.

Tristram Tobacco takes in's bed till noone,
Then rising dines, drinks drunk, & fals to dice,
Sweares he'll not budge till all be left or won:
Sees next a Play, or *Kate* his Cockatrice:
Sups at some Bawdy house, and Panders meets,
That picks his pockets, as he's homewards led:
Cals thē a thousand rogues: reels throgh the streets,
Drinks more Tobacco, spues, and goes to bed.

Dines-scutta.

Dru dares good men deprave because he's rich,
Whether more fool or knave I know not wch.

Satis

Epigrams.

Sat fuisse.

THogh *Steel* for strēgth hath lōg since spent his prime
Yet was a man of mettall in his time.

Mutatus, alius.

YOung Signior *Spruso* scorning late conuerse
With men of vulgar trade, or meane commerse,
Scorning to lodge but on a bed of Downe,
Scorning your Innes of common country towne,
Scorning but on best delicates to feed,
Yea scorning almost, any thing indeed:
Now poore and prostitute, you may beleeue him,
In *Wood-street* Cōpter, scorns no alms you'l giue him

Edens vomens.

CAcus that sups so duely at the Rose,
Casts vp the reckning truly ere he goes.

Citius

Epigrams.

Citius ſoluendum.

Trocus his Tenants will no more pay rent,
Till for their Wiues he firſt giue them content:
It's reaſon *Trocus* without coyne diſburſing,
Get them with child and nere allow for nurſing?

Suum cuiq;.

Hang't tell not me quoth *Pontus* what I owe,
Nor what I ſpend, nor what I meane to pay,
So little cares he what the vulgar know,
Or can reueale: Things muſt be as they may,
Let ſlaues infer the worſt they can vpon't,
His *Dol's* his *Dol* and there's the humor on't.

Infirmis experientia.

Old *Strato* ſtands vpon his tackling ſtout,
He can as well as erſt he could hold out:
To whom quoth *Ioane* his wife, men laugh that win,
Tis knowne you cannot halfe ſo well hold in.

Magnus ſtatura.

Vſcus for largeneſſe of his limbs and bone,
At graſſe time next growes vp to twenty one,

Epigrams.

In Zoylum.

Zoylus, I heare you take my Rimes in ſnuffe,
Cry fie, 'tis Ribaldry, or ſome ſuch ſtuffe:
But *Zoylus* know, I ſcorne to deale with you.
He writes foule ſtuffe, that treats of your baſe crew.

Cupiens culpare, neſcit.

Dorus diſdaines theſe *Epigrams* I make,
Saying they ſauor not of ought that's in them:
Nay, which is more then that, hee'll vndertake
They are but ſtinking-ſtuffe ere you begin them:
And yet before (quoth he) they ſauour'd not:
See how the buzzard talkes he knowes not what.

Vera filia Patris.

WHy ſtriues yong *Galatea* for the wall?
If needs you'll know the cauſe (qd. one) you ſhall:
Her Father was a *Maſon*, and they ſay
It makes her Ladiſhip leane much that way.

Sero ſapimus.

Like that on Latine lately ſcorn'd to looke,
Wold now read Engliſh might he haue his book

Iactans

Epigrams.

Iactans pediculoſus.

MAtho from Sea hath ſuch a purchaſe brought,
As is not frequent, or of each man bought.
Which to divulgate *Matho* proues not nice.
Nothing elſe (damne him) but outlandiſh lice.

Admoniti fœliciores.

MAtura weary of the Country life, (her
complains her husband nere to *London* brought
That hath this twelue month prou'd his honeſt wife
And not conſented ſcarce to one that ſought her.
But bids him roundly herewith looke vnto't
Be he a Tinker, next that comes ſhall doe't.

Tonſores pauperiores.

CVtbert admires how Lawyers get ſo much,
And that his commings in ſhould not be ſuch,
Who hath beene knowne a poler and a ſhauer
Theſe forty yeares, yet nete could proue a ſauer.

Ferendo feruens.

MVch moues not *Mal*, but let the quean be mou'd
Hee'l find ſhe's hot that hath her next approu'd.

Fatales

Epigrams.

Fatales Poeta.

VVItches & Poets coimbrace like fate
Reputed baſe, bare, poore, vnfortunate,
In theſe reſpects I may my ſelfe intrude,
Among the Poets thickeſt multitude.

Materia pro forma.

Lucina hath a loue whoſe name is Gooſe,
A proper lad, well borne, and wondrous ſpruce,
She likes the man, but cannot brooke his name.
If that be all (ſweet *Lucr*) you are to blame,
The man you may commit into your hands,
For why the Babes he gets may proue all ſwans.

Admonita peior.

P*Riſs* dares thus plainely to the world appeale,
Since women that deale plaine are balladizd,
Sheele with the world no longer plainly deale,
Or mongſt plaine dealing people be comprizd.

Tria mala.

THe Whore, Tobacco and ſtrong waters meet,
Like three grand Plagues almoſt in euery ſtreet.

Vſus

Epigrams.

Vſus promptos facit.

Rachel at firſt would raile vpon her man,
That ſcarce at firſt could bear himſelf before her:
Nor almoſt which way looke or hold her Fan,
But now (thanks Fortune) finely can come o're her.

Secreta nobis.

Taſſus from Temple-Stayres by water goes
To Weſtminſter, and backe to Temple rowes:
Belike he loues not trot too much the ſtreet,
Or ſurbait on the ſtones his tender feet:
Tut come, theres ſomething in't muſt not be known
But Sir, beleeue't, *The debt is not his owne.*

Plus Canis ictus amat.

Creta that cloſely could her ſecrets couer,
Fain'd to be iealous of her loathed Spouſe;
Which he beleeu'd (God wot) & more did loue her
Preſuming, *London* not her like allowes.
Well, goe thy wayes (thought I) hold on thy trade,
Th art euen the trueſt he whom God nere made.

Celat

Epigrams.

Laudes cum labe.

Caius commends his Miſtris many wayes;
To be the mirror of admired praiſe:
Wer't not for two foule reaſons that enſue,
Shee's ſometimes drunke, and playes the W.

Nequicquam verba.

Will wooes his wench with words of *Eloquence*;
Praying he might her corps enthalamize:
And of his loue impart that influence,
Which with her liking beſt may ſimpathize.
She, who regardleſſe at his ſpeech doth ſpurne,
Saith; Tis not words of Art muſt ſerue her turne.

Tandem poſſimus.

Zanthus was zealous bent, but could not pleaſe
His Lady *Miſtreſſe*, he ſo long had ſerued:
Nor by his beſt attendance once, but eaſe
Or ſtay his ſtomacke, if he ſhould haue ſtarued.
Till forſt with Famine, found her in that ſnare,
Which ſince to ſilence *Zanthus* takes his ſhare.

Epigrams.

Viuit et edat.

VVHen *Gluto* goes to dine at th'Ordinarie,
To ſtay his ſtomack eates a cruſt & drinks:
Then calls for victuals, ſweares he cannot tary,
Which till it comes, a moneth each minute thinks:
Then ſits him downe, and takes the higheſt place,
Puts ſalt on's Trencher, cuts a loafe in twaine,
And nere remembers ought of ſaying Grace,
The ſight of meat ſo captiuates his braine:
Whereto he lurching, ſo about him layes,
As muſt ſuffice him for at leaſt two dayes.

Patientia Vindicta.

C*Vculus* euermore will cary ſway
Ouer his wife in ſtrangers company:
And on her lips his loathed fingers lay,
Which patient ſhe puts vp in policy:
But with herſelfe reſolu'd in ſecret vowes,
To pay him next day ſoundly on the browes.

Epigrams.

Celat sua crimina Sanctis.

CVrta hath now no coulour or inuasion,
To meet or frolicke as time late permitted,
Because her husband barres vp all occasion,
That for such pleasures and aduantage fitted:
Keepes her from going to her childe at nurse,
Denyes accesse vnto her Garden-house:
For which she giues him many a bitter curse,
And sweares, she not esteemes his threats a Louse.
The best escape her cunning can deuise,
Is once a weeke to *Blacke-Fryers* exercise.

Curanda præsentia.

LEttice that late was so resolu'd to marry,
On more aduice wil now this twelue month tary
How should she sooner else indeed dispose
Of the yong Bastard wherewithall she goes.

Mutuans Meretrix.

WHen *Dol* wants money she desires to borrow
No more then (damne her) sheele repay to morrow

Citius

Epigrams.

Citius maturat.

Madge at fifteen a mayd? ſhould men abhor her
She vows & ſwears it, twere but fitting for her

Perditum tempus.

Vincent hath wrung the wooll of his inuention,
And cannot find leaſt liquid ſubſtance left,
That to ſucceeding hopes makes further mention,
So barren are his braines of ſenſe bereft:
And which is worſe, twas to haue paid the ſcore
For meat and drinke he to ſo many owes,
That henceforth vows to credit him no more:
Then how to ſhift full little *Vincent* knowes:
But muſt deſpairing, raile vpon the Muſes,
That of his time hath made no better vſes.

Epigrams.

Vxor fortior.

Will by the wars would seeme a dominierer,
But *An* his wife hath bin the Ancient-bearer

Merx concelata.

Codrus at Christmas casts vp his accounts,
What he hath clearly got the yeere before,
But neuer notes what's wiues receipts amounts,
Which valued would arise to ten times more.
Indeed his wares in open shop were sold,
Whiles she scarce hers in priuate durst vnfold.

(of those,

How much might men commend the worth
That well could pen their Epigrams in prose,
For many Rimes roue oft so far from reason,
As but of times consisting are, not season.

Ad Momum.

Maist thou nere read my lines, or hear them read,
Or see them (*Momus*) for I wish thee dead.

Coelia

Epigrams.

Coacta ferenda.

THeſe Rimes you ſee, vnknown, compos'd, con-
ceall'd,
Had nere by me beene ſhowne, diſclos'd, reueald,
Much leſſe at latter Lammas paſt in print,
Had not ſome ſecret reaſon ſince beene in't:
Which *volens nolens* caus'd me afterwards
Shuffle againe, and deale about the Cards.

EPITAPHS.

On M. Thomas Fitton, *and his wife* Winifred.

ON fat *Tom Fitton*, and his leane wife *Win*,
May thus be written, Here lyes thick and thin.

On a faire young Maid.

BEhold here Time inters, who would not ſpare
thoſe comly corps of hers, wᶜʰ worms muſt ſhare

On Edward Alcocke.

CAuſe of the dead nought muſt be ſaid but good
Tis well for *Ned* that nought be vnderſtood.

On

Epitaphs.

On *Iohn Garret.*

GOne is *Iohn Garret*, who to all mens thinking,
For lone to claret, kil'd himself with drinking.

On Mistris Bonner.

WHiles Mrs. *Bonner*, dressing was her head,
Death stole vpon her, & so strook her dead.

On Thom. Cromwell.

HEre lyes *Tom. Cromwell*, did much mony spend
Louing a Bom well to his latest end.

On Gregory *the Drawer.*

GReg. laid in's graue, who cã but deep deplore it
That so much liquor gaue, & scorn'd to score it

On

Epitaphs.

On Kate Hill.

HEre lies a Maid whom men call'd *Katherin Hil*
That true was said, dy'd much against her wil.

On a poore Fidler.

DEad was that Fidler found the fifth of Iune,
whose thē sweet musicks soūd wēt out of tune.

On a rich Tanner.

HEre buried now you see our brother Tanner,
Whose skin must curried be in other manner.

On a Gardner.

THose fragrant Roses on thy coffin spred,
Thy corps incloses with thee (liuing) dead.

On

Epitaphs.

On a Gallant.

WHo cloth of Tissue wore, here flat doth lye;
Hauing no Issue, more then that in's thigh.

On a Cobler.

SEe how pale death, wch no man may withstand;
Hath stopt his breath was on the mending hand.

On a Ioyner.

LO here from strife rests honest *Iohn* our Ioyner,
Who all his life was neuer knowne purloyner.

On a Player.

HE that on stages oft-times iesting plaid,
To after ages hath now earnest payd,

On

Epitaphs.

On a proud rich man.

HE that ſo proud late liu'd, and ſpar'd no coſt
In lockram ſhroud lies buried in the froſt.

On a Traueller.

WHo traueld oft from countries eaſt and weſt,
Still gaining nought, now rich at length doth reſt.

On Iohn Weſt.

HEre lyes *Iohn Weſt*, who wearied with a wife,
For quiet reſt, deſir'd to end his life.

On George Ruſt.

RVſt laid in duſt, ſee how his ſon is rais'd,
That liu'd on truſt till now, the Lord be praisd.

Epitaphs.

On old Ralph.

OLd *Ralph* bereft of this life tranſitory,
The world hath left, which made him wondrous ſory.

On a Porter.

THou from a Porters trade (bearing) we ſee,
Haſt other Porters made by bearing thee.

On a Waterman.

HEre ſleeps *Will Slater*, who by deaths command,
Hath left the water, to poſſeſſe the land.

On a great perſonage.

LO here's his greatneſſe laid, wch whiles it ſtood
Was ſeldome ſeen or ſaid did any good.

On

Epitaphs.

On a Taylor.

CRuell was *Atropos* to cut his threds,
Made garments fit for thoſe, now turn'd to ſhreds.

On Dol Prowt.

HEre lyes *Dol Prowt*, whoſe dayes (leſt death ſhould wrong her,)
Were ſo worne out, as ſhe could liue no longer.

On Stephen Spooner.

DEath hath time borrowed of our neighbour *Spooner*,
Whoſe wife much ſorrowed that he dy'd no ſooner.

On Iohn Long.

HEre ſleeps *I. Long*, who liu'd till Newyears tide
Full fourſcore ſtrong, but then fell ſick & dy'd.

Epitaphs.

On a Bellowes maker.

WHo ſo much breath to others daily ſold,
For want of breath, no longer life can hold.

On a Welchman.

WHo liuing leaſt eſpy'd his life ſhould leeſe,
By meere Matheglin dy'd and toſted cheeſe

On a Tobacconiſt.

WHo much Tobacco puft more then his part,
With ſmoake his lungs had ſtuft, but had no heart.

On old Iohn a Tree.

LEt all men paſſing by behold and ſee,
Here low doth buryed lye, *old Iohn a Tree.*

Epitaphs.

On a mad man.

HE now in sadnesse layd is in his graue,
That late with madnesse did so raile and raue.

On a Iugler.

HE that so skilfull could play fast and loose,
Kild himselfe wilfull, eating so much Goose.

On Mal Keeme.

DEath it should seeme with doome too much oredeeming,
Hath tane *Mal Keeme* before her time of teeming.

On Mistris Bab.

DEath playd the Scab, that had so soon enthrald
Fine mistris *Bab*, not knocking ere it cald.

Epitaphs.

On a Sluggard.

SOmnus that slept his fill in time of need,
Prayes you accept the will as for the deed.

In Samuelem.

SAm of a surfet dy'd: thought rich to be,
But how you'ld proue that tride, pray ask not me

On Iohn Cooling, *a Player.*

DEath hath too soon remou'd from vs *Io. Cooling*
That was so well belou'd, and liu'd by fooling.

In Thomam Speed.

MAd wenches bewaile you, for dead is *Tom Speed*
Was nere wont to faile you at all times of need.

In

Epitaphs.

In Walterum Moone.

HEre lyes *Wat Moone*, that great Tobacconiſt,
Who dy'd too ſoone for lacke of *Had I wiſt.*

In Mechum Io. Cartir.

DEath meant to play the Box on thee *Iohn Cartir*
That from a ſturdy Oxe hath made a martyr.

In Lodovicum.

SIr *Lewes* that went from *London* to lead a coun-
try life, (wife
Hath made himſelf quite vndone by burying of his

In Radulphum.

RAlph bids adue to pleaſures good or ill,
But tels you true tis much againſt his will.

Epitaphs.

In Dorotheam Rich.

HEre reſteth yong *Dol Rich*, that dainty drab,
Who troubled long with itch, dy'd of the ſcab

On Iohn Batts *the Brewer.*

BOld ſpitefull fates that in the pit durſt tumble
Courteous *Iohn Batts*, that brewd good Ale of Bumble.

On Chriſtopher Fowler.

LEt all ſay what they can, tis known *Kit Fowler*
Was held an honeſt mā, thogh no good bowler

On Iohn Frend.

HOw ere by luck orethrown, tis like *Iack Frend*
Was no mans foe but's own, and ther's an end.

In

Epitaphs.

In meipsum.

GOodneighbours if ye marke, my turne comes next on,
Who liuing long a Clarke, must dye a Sexton.

In Latronem.

HE that so stout was knowne made others stand
Himselfe hath quite orethrown without command.

In Io. Owin.

WIth fame more famous shall thy fame nere
Cause thee outlasting liue eternized. (dead,

In eundem.

THose shortest sharpest lines best wit could mẽtiõ,
Were short cõpar'd to thy more sharpe inuentiõ.

In

Epitaphs.

In eundem.

WEll had these words bin added to thy Herse,
What ere thou spak'st (like *Ouid*) was a verse

In D. Wake *durum opulentum.*

WAke with long watching is at length laid sleeping,
For losse of whom there needs but little weeping,
That nere was lou'd or knowne for good house keeping.

On a young man newly maried.

THe world and thou art quickly gone about,
That but new entring in art entred out.

On a late made Lady.

ILL lucke to liue no longer Ladifi'd, (dy'd
Who that day twelue-month wedded, that day

On

Epitaphs.

On a Merchant.

WHo frō accounts & recknings nere could reſt
At length hath ſumm'd vp his *Quietus eſt.*

On a Lawyer.

HEre lyes a Lawyer freed from ſtrifes and iarres
Of Kings-bench, Chācery, or Exchequer bars.

On a Potter.

HE that on clay his chiefeſt truſt repos'd,
Is now in clay, in ſtead of duſt inclos'd.

On a Captaine.

WHo late in wars did dread no foes in field,
Now free of feares, his life in peace doth yield.

On

Epitaphs.

On Sir Patricke *an Irishman.*

DEath on Sir *Patricke* playd an Irish part,
That at's own weapon stabd him to the hart.

On a rich feeder.

Sirogites merito tuinam laus propria detur,
Here lyes the man was late a Capon-eater.

On a rich Baker.

OVr Baker's dead, and layd in earth,
Who liu'd by Bread in time of dearth.

On an Vsurer.

THat all those goods and riches scrap't together
Should wth himself depart, & knows not whither.

On

Epitaphs.

On a Wreſtler.

DEath to this wreſtler giues a cunning fall,
That tript his heeles, and takes no hold at all.

On Dick Hawks.

D*Ick* ſeem'd of death ſo wondrous diſcontented,
As more of breath then any thing repented.

On a Tinker.

WHo (liuing) many a hole had tinkling ſtopt,
Now (dead) into a hole is ſtincking popt.

On a Miller.

DEath without warning waxt as bold as briefe,
Kild two in one, a Miller and a Thiefe.

On

Epitaphs.

On a Butler.

VNgentle Death with ſpitefull ſpade to digge it
For *Dicke*, ſo quicke and nimble at the ſpiggit.

On a Cooke.

DEath through the paſtry peeping in diſguiſe,
Took poor *Tom* Cook from making of his pies.

On a Cutpurſe.

DEath hath that cut-purſe ſeiz'd on at Alhallowes
Who by good hap hath ſo eſcap't the Gallowes.

On a Scriuener.

MAy all men by theſe preſents teſtifie,
A lurching Scriuener here faſt houd doth lye

On

Epitaphs.

On a Saylor drowned.

THou that on Haddocks many one haſt fed,
May Haddocks feed vpon thee now th'art dead

On a Poet.

HEre lies that Poet, buried in the night,
Whoſe purſe, mē know it, was exceeding light

VT tibi lecta placent, mea ſic mihi ſcripta placebunt:
Iudicio ſervit gratia noſtra tuo.
Abjicis iſta ferus? moritur mea Muſa dolendo:
Accipis iſta libens? Illa quod optat habet.

FINIS.